GOD's Protecting PROVIDENCE, MAN's

Sureſt HELP and DEFENCE, in Times of greateſt Difficulty, and moſt eminent Danger, evidenced in the remarkable Deliverance of ROBERT BARROW, with divers other Perſons, from the devouring Waves of the Sea, amongſt which they ſuffered Shipwreck; and alſo from the cruel devouring Jaws of the inhuman Canibals of *Florida*.

Faithfully related by one of the Perſons concern'd therein, JONATHAN DICKENSON.

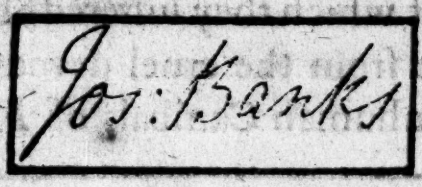
Pſal. xciii. 4. *The Lord on high is mightier than the Noiſe of many Waters; yea, than the mighty Waves of the Sea.*

—— lxxiv. 20. *The dark Places of the Earth are full of the Habitations of Cruelty.*

The FOURTH EDITION.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by LUKE HINDE, at the BIBLE in *George-yard, Lombard-ſtreet*, 1759.



Jos: Banks

THE PREFACE.

INgratitude towards Men, after ſignal Favours received, is, amongſt all civilized People, looked upon with a juſt Deteſtation; inſomuch that the moral Gentiles, *in Ages paſt, thought they could give no worſer Character of a Perſon, than to call him* ungrateful: *How much more then are* Chriſtians *(eſpecially in a Time of ſuch Light as now ſhineth) engaged to ſhun this Sin of* Ingratitude *towards their God, whom they ſenſibly know to be the* Fountain of all their Mercies? *And ſurely, next to the infinite Mercy ſhewed them for Chriſt's Sake, in cauſing the* Day-ſpring from on high to viſit their Souls, *remarkable outward Deliverances ought, in a more than commonly remarkable Manner, to be the Objects of their Gratitude to their great* Deliverer. *I muſt confeſs, Thankſgiving (which is what we poor Mortals can return, for the manifold Favours we daily receive from him) hath its Riſe in the Heart; and as* out of the Abundance of the Heart the Mouth ſpeaketh, *how*

can thoſe who are truly thankful in Heart, but render the Calves of their Lips, *in telling to their Friends and Acquaintance,* how great Things God hath done for them! *Nay, they are ſo affected with ſuch eminent Appearances of the protecting Hand of Providence for their Help, Preſervation and Deliverance, that they are not willing to confine it to them only, but to publiſh it to the World, that the Fame of their* GOD *may be ſpread from* Sea *to* Sea, *and from* one End *of the* Earth *to the* other.

The following Relation being large, I ſhall endeavour to be ſhort; only, ſome of the Things which ſeem to me moſt remarkable, I would more particularly recommend to the Reader's Obſervation.

1. The Hearts of all Men are in the Hands of God; *he can turn them as he pleaſes. When theſe* Men-eaters *Fury was at Height, their Knives in one Hand, and the poor Shipwreck'd Peoples Heads in the other, their Knees upon their Shoulders, and their Looks diſmal; on a ſudden, the* Savages *were ſtruck dumb, and their Countenances changed, that they look'd like another People; the* Caſſekey (*or* King) *becoming as a Safeguard to the Diſtreſſed, from the Injuries of his own Men: Yea, ſuch Confidence put he in them, that he would truſt them to remove the Money he had taken from themſelves,*

before

before he would truſt his own People. When they were got from theſe to another Place, where they expected more Safety, they found themſelves diſappointed, freſh Dangers preſenting themſelves as diſmally as before; yet God prevented any further Miſchief, than the ſtripping them of thoſe poor Rags the others had left them, and ſome other Abuſes, which by that Time were grown familiar to them, and were look'd upon as light Afflictions: *The* Caſſekey's *Wife being maae an Inſtrument for their Delivery, ſhe, and ſome others, having ſomething of Tenderneſs of Heart in them, though among ſuch an* inhuman Crew.

2. *Many were the particular Deliverances, upon occaſion of Injuries offered: Once an Arrow ſhot at them, narrowly eſcaped them: Another Time, ſome going to ſhoot Arrows at them, certain of their own Company caught hold of their Bows and Arms; Yea, though ſome of them ſhot, yet their Arrows miſt. Not to mention the frequent Dangers they were in, upon every ſlight Suſpicion of their being* Engliſh; *of which, more anon. And well might theſe poor Sufferers be in continual Fear of their Lives, ſince about a Twelve month before, a parcel of* Dutch-men, *who had likewiſe ſuffered Ship-wreck, had been killed and devoured; and moreover, of the many Veſſels ſuppoſed to be loſt on that Coaſt, theſe are the firſt Company that were known to have*

escaped. Neither is it so wonderful, that they are thus cruel to Strangers, since they are unnatural to their own aged People; they having no more Compassion on them, than to make them Slaves to the Younger. Yet are these Men-eaters *as cowardly as cruel; when the* Spaniards *came up, the Sight of a rusty Musquet presented towards them, would make several of them fly.*

3. *The Dangers they were delivered from, arose not only from* Men, *but the* Elements *also, which God permitted to threaten and afflict them. One Time, rowing in their Boat, the Sea swell'd so, that it was dangerous continuing there all Night, and as dangerous to endeavour for the Shore; yet Providence failed them not, but conducted them safe thither, as though there had been a Lane made through the Breakers. Another Time, by reason of a great Flood, they were forced to remove their Lodgings several Times, and for divers Days were in a continual Apprehension of being drowned; at length they were preserved on an* Oyster-hill. *Not to mention the frequent Dangers they were in, by reason of the extream Cold, too tedious to touch on here; wherein this, however is remarkable, that God can both administer Strength in the Midst of Weakness, and also take away Strength, and cause Weakness to seize, whenever he pleases: Here was an old Man, a Woman with a sucking Child, and another With-Child, Persons seemingly*

ingly very unlikely, to encounter ſuch Hardſhips, all eſcaped; and yet divers Negroes, uſed to more Hardneſs, periſhed.

4. *As to Lodging, I ſhall ſay little; any diſcreet Perſon may imagine how hard it was to People, well brought up, to lie on a Floor ſwarming with abundance of many Sorts of creeping Things, occaſioned by the throwing the Berry-ſtones on the Floor, and letting all the Naſtineſs they made lie there, which bred theſe Vermin; and yet perhaps might be accounted good Lodging, in Compariſon of the cold Ground whereon they often lay afterwards unſheltered, expoſed to the bleak Blaſts of the rigid* North-weſt Wind.

5. *Their Food moſt ſcanty, the beſt of it ſuch, as (I am ready to think) the meaneſt* Negro *here would not touch with his Lips; ſometimes the Gills and Guts of Fiſh pick'd off a Dung-hill; ſometimes the Scraps the* Indians *flung away, and the Water they boiled their Fiſh in, though never ſo undecently handled. At firſt their Sorrows were ſo great, and their Alarms ſo many, that they could not eat; afterwards their Diet ſo uncouth, they could not away with it; until, at length, Hunger had ſo far prevailed over them, that they could eat with an Appetite the* Palmetto-Berries; *the Taſte whereof was once irkſome, and ready to take away their Breath; yea, ſo fond were they of*

them, that the getting of about a Buſhel accidentally, was look'd on as a great Prize.

6. *Their being forced to maſk themſelves under the Name of* Spaniards, *though few of them could ſpeak any* Spaniſh, *was another Hardſhip; moſtly becauſe the Natives often ſuſpected them to be* Engliſh, *and thereby they were continually in Danger of their Lives. Whether their Cruelty againſt the* Engliſh *proceeds from their being under no Apprehenſion of Danger from them, and ſo may think themſelves lawleſs in what they do againſt our Nation; or whether it proceeds from any particular Diſguſt offered them by ſome* Engliſh, *I ſhall not determine: However, it would do well, for thoſe that are not under their Power, to avoid giving them any juſt Cauſe of Offence, leſt their Neighbours ſuffer for their Faults. One of theſe* Savages *could complain,* That, ſome Years paſt, he had been taken off by ſome of our *Engliſh* Sloops, from whom he eſcaped by Swimming; *and was therewith diſguſted, inſomuch, that could he by his Sifting, have found out that they were* Engliſh, *it might have proved of ill Conſequence to them.*

7. *The Courteſy of the Governor of* Auguſtine, *who cloathed theſe naked People, fed their hungry Stomachs, and cauſed them to be conducted ſafely to* Carolina, *is not to be paſſed by without due*

Notice;

Notice; eſpecially, being a Man of another Nation, as well as of a different Religion; and what is more, of ſuch an one as doth not teach its Votaries *ſo much Compaſſion towards thoſe they count* Hereticks: *Neither let me forget the Governor of* Carolina, *whoſe Generoſity compleated what the Governor of* Auguſtine *had begun, in aſſiſting and cheriſhing theſe our afflicted Friends and Country Folks; with which I ſhall conclude theſe* Remarks, *to treat more particularly concerning that faithful Servant of the Lord,* Robert Barrow, *who was one of this Company.*

This Man of God, whoſe Habitation was in one of the Northern Counties of England, *was early convinced of the bleſſed Truth of God, profeſſed by the People called* Quakers, *and ſoon after had a* Diſpenſation of the Goſpel *committed to him. He lived, in his native Country, in Eſteem amongſt his Neighbours, for his Godly Converſation, and honoured in the Church of God, as an Elder, who had abode faithful in his Teſtimony, both in preaching the Goſpel, ſuffering for the ſame, and behaving himſelf anſwerable thereunto. And in the Year* 1694, *the Spirit of God (from whom he firſt had his Commiſſion) requiring him to come over into theſe Parts, to preach the Goſpel here alſo,* he was not diſobedient to the heavenly Call, *but gave up to do the Will of God, tho' in a Croſs to his own,*

as appeared by an Expreſſion of his before he left England, *which was to this Effect*, That he had rather immediately have laid down his natural Life there, if by ſo doing he could have kept his Peace with God, than to have croſſed the Seas to *America*. *Well, hither he came; and after he had throughly viſited theſe Parts, he took Ship for the* Weſt-Indian *Iſlands; and at length, was returning from* Jamaica *to this Town of* Philadelphia, *when theſe Calamities, mentioned in the enſuing* Journal, *befel him: How he behaved himſelf under them is therein expreſſed, with what Patience he was carried through them, with what Faith he overcame, even the very worſt of Men; ſo that it may be ſaid, He was* more than a Conqueror *over thoſe Blood-thirſty* Canibals, *looking to him* who was inviſible, *and by his Grace ſeeing beyond them and their Cruelty; by Prayer* wreſtling with God for a Bleſſing, *even the Bleſſing of being delivered out of their barbarous Hands, and laying his Bones amongſt faithful Friends; and ſo effectual were his fervent Prayers, that they* prevailed with God, *and ſo gracious was his God to him, that he ſealed an Aſſurance upon his Spirit*, That his Prayers were heard, and ſhould in due Time be anſwered, *before he was yet off his Knees. And doubtleſs, he was made a Strength and a Comfort to his Companions in Affliction, whoſe Remembrance will not be eaſily blotted out of their Minds.*

One

One remarkable Paſſage I cannot well omit, which demonſtrates he had well learned of him who is a God of Truth, *to ſpeak the Truth upon all Occaſions, though with the Hazard of his Life. For, as the Reader may obſerve in the Series of this following Relation, theſe poor People, for the Safeguard of their Lives, had aſſumed the Name of* Spaniards; *ſome on that Account, aſſerting what was wrong, others concealing the Truth; yet this honeſt-hearted Man, being directly aſked the Queſtion,* Nickaleer, Nickaleer? *(their Word for* Engliſhmen) *could do neither; but in Simplicity anſwered,* Yes: *Being aſked ſo concerning another, he again anſwered* Yes. *Yet, though for his plain Dealing, he was ſtript of his Clothes, which till then he had ſaved, God ſuffered not theſe* Savages *to touch his Life, or the Lives of any of his Company.*

Thus he paſſed through this afflicting Trial, and at length arrived at this Place on the 1ſt Day of the ſecond Month, 1697, *though in much Weakneſs, having been taken very ill of the Belly-ach and Flux at* Auguſtine, *of which he never recovered, but ſtill grew worſe and worſe to his dying Day. It was about the 8th Hour in the Evening when the* Barkentine, *he was Paſſenger in, arrived at this Place, and divers Friends went on board, in order to get him aſhore, but he being in a very weak Condition, they could not remove him at that Time. He declared,* His great

great Satisfaction that the Lord had granted his Requeſt, that he might lay down his Bones in this Place; that his Heart was ſtrong, and he hoped he might firſt ſee Friends again at the Meeting. He made mention of the Goodneſs of God to him, and that his Preſence had attended him in all his Exerciſes.

The next Morning, being the 2d of the ſecond Month, divers Friends went on board, to help the Veſſel up to a Wharf, in order to get him on Shore; in which Time he ſpake as before related, God's Power attending him. *About the 7th Hour, divers Friends carried him in a* Hammock *(being wrapt up in a Blanket, and Clothes to keep him warm) to the Houſe of* Samuel Carpenter, *where he declared,* The Goodneſs of God to him; and that his Heart was yet ſtrong, and his Memory and Underſtanding good. *After which he was ſhifted, and then ſlept a conſiderable Time.*

On the ſame Day, ſome Friends coming into the Room to viſit him, at the ſight of them he ſeemed to rejoice, and putting forth his Hand, was ready to embrace them in much Love, and in a very tender Frame of Spirit. The Friends expreſſed their Gladneſs to ſee him; but ſaid, They were ſorry to ſee him ſo very weak: *To which he replied,* Although my Body be weak, my Mind is ſound, and Memory good. *And further*

further ſaid, The Lord hath been very good to me, all along to this very Day, and this Morning hath ſweetly refreſhed me. *And further added*, The Lord hath anſwered my Deſire, for I deſired Content, and that I might come to this Place to lay my Bones amongſt you. *And afterwards ſaid*, It is a good thing to have a Conſcience void of Offence, both towards God, and towards Men.

On the 4th Day of the ſecond Month, being the firſt Day of the Week, about the fifth Hour in the Morning, he deſired a Friend to write for him to his dear Wife, To remember his dear Love to her; and to let her know of his Travels, and being here; and that the Lord was with him; that his outward Affairs were ſettled, and that ſhe had where-with-all to live on. *He further ſaid, divers Friends being preſent*, That the Lord was with him, and all Things were well; and that he had nothing to do, but to die: *And accordingly on this Day he departed; and on the third Day following, being the 6th Day of the ſecond Month, was buried in Friends Burying-ground, in this Town of* Philadelphia.

And now, having brought my Relation, concerning this good Man, to the laſt Period of his Life, I might very well have put a Period to my Preface:

Preface: *But that I foreſee, ſome Perſons may be ready to ſay,* Here is an Account of very ſtrange Paſſages, but of what Credit is the Relator? May we depend upon his Authority, without Danger of being impoſed upon? *To ſuch I anſwer, He is a Man well known in this Town, of good Credit and Repute; on whoſe Fidelity and Veracity, thoſe who have any Knowledge of him, will readily rely, without ſuſpecting Fallacy. But,* that in the Mouth of two or three Witneſſes every Thing may be eſtabliſhed, *beſides him and his Wife, a Perſon, whoſe Reſidence (when at Home) is in this Town,* Joſeph Kirle, *the Maſter of the* Barkentine *in which they ſuffered Shipwreck, a Man of an honeſt Character amongſt his Neighbours, had the Peruſal of it before it went to the Preſs, and approved it. With which I ſhall conclude, wiſhing my* Reader *much Satisfaction in the reading of it, but never the Unhappineſs of experiencing, in proper Perſon, the Truth of it.*

A JOURNAL

A

JOURNAL

OF THE

TRAVELS and SUFFERINGS

of ſeveral Perſons, who were Ship-wreck'd in the Gulph of *Florida*.

THE Perſons on board, were *Joſeph Kirle*, Commander of the Barkentine *Reformation*; *Richard Limpeny*, Mate; *Solomon Creſſon*, *Joſeph Buckley*, *Thomas Fownes*, *Thomas Jemmet*, *Nathaniel Randal*, *John Hilliard* the Maſter's Boy, and *Ben* the Maſter's Negro, Mariners; *Jonathan Dickenſon*, *Mary Dickenſon*, *Jonathan Dickenſon*, a ſucking Child of ſix Months old, *Robert Barrow*, and *Benjamin Allen*, Paſſengers; with *Peter*, *London*, *Jack*, *Cæſar*, Negro Men; *Cajoe* a Child; *Hagar*, *Sarah*, *Bella*, *Suſanna*, *Quenſa*, Negro Women, and *Venus* an *Indian* Girl, all belonging to *Jonathan Dickenſon*.

The 23d Day of the Sixth Month, called *Auguſt*, 1696, being in Company with twelve

or

or thirteen Sail of Merchant-men, under Convoy of the *Hampſhire* Frigate, Captain *Fletcher* Commander, we ſailed from *Port-Royal* in *Jamaica*, being bound for *Penſilvania*.

The 24th Day. About Noon came a Sloop from *Port-Royal*, meeting us off *Portland*, and gave an Account of the *French* Fleet being at Cape *Antonio*.

In the Evening we lay by, off *Black-River* Mouth, in order to go the next Morning to *Blewfields*, but it being calm for many Days following, the Current drove to the Weſtward of the Iſland.

The 31ſt Day. This Evening we loſt Sight of the *Hampſhire* Frigate, and then beat to Wind-ward again.

The 1ſt Day of the Seventh Month, called *September*, we anchored to the Weſtward of *Savanna la Mar*, and loſt our Anchor.

The 2d Day. This Day we got into *Blewfield* Road to water.

The 4th Day. This Morning we ſailed from *Blewfields*, intending our Paſſage thro' the Gulph.

The 14th Day. About Noon we were abreaſt with Cape *Antonio*, and about a League to the Eaſtward of the Cape was a Fire making a great Smoak; at length ſome People appeared on the Bay, making Signs for us to put on Shore; but having a freſh Gale,

Gale, and not knowing who they were, our Maſter would not.

The ſame Day we made the Table-land of the *Havanna*, and in the Evening ſtood over for Cape *Florida*; but about eight or nine at Night we ſaw two Lights about a Mile from us, and we fearing we were got amongſt the *French* Fleet, tacked and ſtood for the Haven.

The 18th Day. This morning no Sail appearing, and being moſt of the Day calm, we lay about four Leagues off the *Havanna*, where we deſigned to go and enquire concerning the *French* Fleet; but in the Afternoon came a Turnado from the Land, and our Maſter being on the Quarter-deck, our Boom jybbing, knocked him down and broke his Leg, which Accident was grievous to him and us; but having Things ſuitable, with a little Experience, we ſet it again. At this Time I had four of my Family very ſick, one whereof was an *Indian* Girl, who juſt as I had bound up the Maſter's Leg, was taken with Fits, which continued ſome Hours, and then ſhe died. In the Evening we ſtood over for Cape *Florida*, having the Wind North-eaſterly.

The 19th Day. This Morning the Wind not being fair, we ſtood up for *Cuba*, and about Sun-riſing eſpied thoſe Sails that we ſaw before, they ſtanding as we ſtood; therefore we ſuppoſed them to be ſome of our

Company: We wronged them in ſailing, and by Noon loſt Sight of them. About four in the Afternoon we eſpied another Ship to the Eaſtward of us (we being about four Leagues off Shore, and about fifteen Leagues to the Eaſtward of the *Havanna*) and ſuppoſing her to be a *French-man*, we ſtood in for the Shore, but ſhe gained on us: Then a Turnado ſprang up, and a great Shower of Rain followed, which hid us. Hereupon we tacked and ſtood over for *Florida*, and when Night came on, we ſaw no more of that Sail, having the Wind fair.

The 20th Day. This Morning we were in the Gulph, having a fair Wind, and ſaw again the two Ships following us, which we believed to be of our Company.

The 21ſt Day. This Morning the Wind at Eaſt, and ſhifting Northerly.

The 22d Day. This Day the Storm began at the North-Eaſt.

The 23d Day. About one o' Clock in the Morning we felt our Veſſel ſtrike ſome few Strokes, and then ſhe floated again for five or ſix Minutes, before ſhe ran faſt aground, where ſhe beat vehemently at firſt: The Wind was violent, and it was ſo very dark, that our Mariners could ſee no Land, and the Seas broke over us, ſo that we were in a Quarter of an Hour floating in the Cabbin; We then endeavoured to get a Candle lighted,

lighted, which in a little Time was accompliſhed.

By this Time we felt the Veſſel not to ſtrike ſo often; but ſeveral of her Timbers were broken, and ſome Plank ſtarted, and the Seas continued breaking over us, and no Land to be ſeen. We concluded to keep in the Veſſel as long as ſhe would hold together, and about the third Hour in the Morning, we ſuppoſed we ſaw Land at ſome conſiderable Diſtance; at which Time we found the Water began to run out of her, and at Day-light perceived we were upon the Shore, on a Beach lying on the Breach of the Sea, which, at Times, as the Surges reverſed, was dry. In taking a View of our Veſſel, we found that the Violence of the Weather had forced many Sorts of Sea-Birds on board of her, ſome of which were, by force of the Wind, blown into and under our Hen-coops, and many remained alive. Our Hogs and Sheep were waſhed away, and ſwam on Shore, except one of the Hogs, which remained in the Veſſel.

We rejoiced at this our Preſervation from the raging Seas, but at the ſame Inſtant feared the ſad Conſequences that followed; yet, having Hopes ſtill, we got our Sick and Lame on Shore, alſo our Proviſions, with Spars and Sails to make a Tent. I went with one Negro to view the Land, and ſeek the moſt convenient Place for that Purpoſe; but

the Wilderneſs Country looked very diſmal, having no Trees, but only Sand-hills covered with ſhrubby *Palmetto*, the Stalks of which were prickly, ſo that there was no walking amongſt them: I at laſt eſpied a Place, almoſt a Furlong within the Beach, being a Bottom, to which I with my Negro, ſoon cut a Paſſage, but the Storm and Rain continued. Thither I got my Wife and ſick Child, who was but ſix Months and twelve Days old; alſo *Robert Barrow* an aged Man, who had been ſick about five or ſix Months; our Maſter, who ſome Days before had broke his Leg, and my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, who had been very ill with a violent *Fever* for moſt Part of the Voyage: Theſe, with others, we got to the Place, under the Shelter of ſome few Buſhes, which broke off the Wind, but kept none of the Rain from them, but I got a Fire made; and the reſt of our People were getting the Proviſions aſhore; but our Cheſts, Trunks, and Cloathing, were all very wet and cold.

About the eighth or ninth Hour came two *Indian* Men (being naked, except a ſmall Piece of plaited Work of Straws, which juſt hid their private Parts, and faſtned behind like a Horſe tail in likeneſs, made of a ſort of Silk-graſs) from the *Southward*, running fiercely, and foaming at the Mouth, having no Weapons but their Knives, and forthwith, not making any ſtop, violently ſeized the

two

wo firſt of our Men they met with, who were carrying Corn from the Veſſel to the Top of the Bank, where I ſtood to receive it nd put it into a Caſk; they uſed them not ll, as the Men reſiſted not; but taking them nder the Arm, brought them towards me. Their Countenances were very furious and bloody; they had their Hair tied in a Roll behind, in which ſtuck two Bones ſhaped, one like a broad Arrow, the other a Spear-head; and the reſt of our Men coming from the Veſſel, aſked me, *What they ſhould do? whether they ſhould get their Guns to kill theſe two?* But I perſwaded them otherwiſe, and deſired them to be quiet, ſhewing their Inability to defend us from what would follow, but to put our Truſt in the Lord, who was able to defend to the uttermoſt.

I then walked towards the Place where our Sick and Lame were, (the two *Indian* Men following me) and I told them the *Indians* were come and coming upon us; and whilſt the two *Indians* ſtood with a wild, furious Countenance, looking upon us, I thought within myſelf to give them ſome Tobacco and Pipes, which they greedily ſnatch'd from me, and making a ſnuffing Noiſe, like a wild Beaſt, turned their Backs on us and ran away.

We communed together, and conſidered our Condition, being among a barbarous People, ſuch as were generally accounted

Men-

Men-Eaters, and believed thoſe two were gone to alarm their People. We ſat ourſelves down, expecting Cruelty and hard Death, except it ſhould pleaſe the Almighty God to work wonderfully for our Deliverance. In this deep Concernment, ſome of us were not left without Hopes; bleſſed be the Name of the Lord, in whom we truſted!

As we were under a deep Exerciſe and Concernment, a Motion aroſe from one of us, that if we ſhould put ourſelves under the Denomination of *Spaniards* (it being known that that Nation had ſome Influence on them) and one of us, named *Solomon Creſſon*, ſpeaking the *Spaniſh* Language well, it was hop'd this might be a Means for our Delivery; to which, moſt of the Company aſſented.

Within two or three Hours after the Departure of the two *Indians*, ſome of our People being near the Breach or Strand, returned and ſaid, *The Indians were coming in a very great Number, all running and ſhouting*. About this Time the Storm was much abated, the Rain ceaſed, and the Sun appeared, which had been hid from us ſeveral Days; and moſt of the *Indians* went to the Veſſel, caſting forth whatever they could lay hold on, except Rum, Sugar, Molaſſes, Beef and Pork; but their *Caſſekey* (for ſo they call their King) with about thirty more, came down to us in a furious Manner, having a diſmal Aſpect, and foaming at the Mouth;

their

their Weapons were large *Spaniſh* Knives, except their *Caſſekey's*, who had a Bayonet that belonged to the Maſter of our Veſſel; they ruſhed in upon us, and cried *Nickaleer, Nickaleer?* We underſtood them not at firſt; but they repeating it to us often, at laſt they cried *Eſpania*, or *Spaniard?* By which we underſtood them, that at firſt they meant *Engliſh*; but they were anſwered to the latter in *Spaniſh*, Yea; to which they replied, No *Eſpania*, no; but all cry'd *Nickaleer, Nickaleer:* We ſitting on our Cheſts, Boxes and Trunks, and ſome on the Ground, the *Indians* ſurrounded us; but we ſtirred nor moved not, but ſat all, or moſt of us, very calm and ſtill, and ſome of us in a good Frame of Spirit, being freely given up to the Will of God.

Whilſt we were thus ſitting as a People almoſt unconcern'd, theſe Bloody-minded Creatures placed themſelves each behind one, kicking and throwing away the Buſhes that were nigh, or under their Feet; the *Caſſekey* had placed himſelf behind me, ſtanding on the Cheſt which I ſat upon, and they all had their Arms extended, with their Knives in their Hands, ready to execute their bloody Deſign, ſome taking hold of us by the Heads, with their Knees ſet againſt our Shoulders, and in this Poſture they ſeem'd to wait for the *Caſſekey* to begin: They were high in Words, which we underſtood not; but on a ſudden,

it

it pleaſed the Lord to work wonderfully for our Preſervation, and inſtantly all theſe Savage-men were ſtruck Dumb, and like Men amazed, for the Space of a quarter of an Hour; in which time their Countenances fell, and they looked like another People. They then quitted their Places they had taken behind us, and came in amongſt us, requiring to have all our Cheſts, Trunks, and Boxes unlock'd, which being done, they divided all that was in them. Our Money the *Caſſekey* took to himſelf, privately hiding it in the Buſhes; then they went to pulling off our Clothes, leaving each of us only a Pair of Breeches, or an old Coat, except my Wife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, and our Maſter, from whom they took but little that Day: Having thus done, they aſked us again, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer?* But we anſwered, by ſaying, *Penſilvania*.

We then began to enquire after St. *Auguſtine*, alſo we would talk of St. *a Lucea*, which was a Town that lay about a Degree to the Northward; but they cunningly would ſeem to perſwade us, that they both lay to the Southward: We ſignified to them, that they lay to the Northward; and we talked of the *Havanna*, that lay to the Southward. Theſe Places they had heard of, and knew which Way they lay.

At length the *Caſſekey* told us, how long it was to St. *a Lucea* by Days Travel, but cared not

not to hear us mention St. *Auguſtine*. They would ſignify by Signs, we ſhould go to the Southward. We anſwered, that we muſt go to the Northward for *Auguſtine*. When they found they could not otherwiſe perſwade us, they ſignified, that we ſhould go to the Southward for the *Havanna*, and that it was but a little Way.

We gave them to underſtand, that we came that Way, and were for the Northward; all which took place with them. We perceived that the *Caſſekey*'s Heart was tendered towards us, for he kept moſtly with us, and did the remaining Part of that Day keep off the petty Robbers, which would have had our few Rags from us. Some Time before Night we had a Shower of Rain, on which the *Caſſekey* made Signs for us to build ſome Shelter; whereupon we got our Tent up, and ſome Leaves to lie upon.

About this Time our Veſſel lay dry on Shore, and the *Indians* gathered themſelves together, Men and Women, ſome Hundreds in Number, and having got all the Goods out of her, and covered the Bay for a large Diſtance, they opened the Stuffs and Linen, and ſpread them to dry. They would touch no ſort of ſtrong Drink, Sugar, nor Molaſſes, but left it in the Veſſel. They ſhouted and made great Noiſes in the Time of Plunder; but Night coming on, the *Caſſekey* put thoſe Cheſts and Trunks, which he had reſerved

for himſelf, into our Tent; which pleaſed us, and gave us an Expectation of his Company, for he was now become a Defender of us from the Rage of others. The *Caſſekey* went down to the Water-ſide amongſt his People, and returned with three old Coats that were wet and torn, which he gave us; one whereof I had. We made a Fire at each End of our Tent, and laid ourſelves down, it being dark, but hearing hideous Noiſes, and fearing that they were not ſatisfied, we expected them upon us. The chief *Indian* (or *Caſſekey*) lay in our Tent upon his Cheſts; and about Midnight we heard a Company of *Indians* coming from the Veſſel towards us, making terrible Shouts, and coming fiercely up to the Tent; but the *Caſſekey* called to them, which cauſed them to ſtand. It ſeem'd they had kill'd a Hog and brought him; ſo the *Caſſekey* aſked us, *If we would eat the Hog? Solomon Creſſon*, by our Deſire, anſwered him, *That we uſed not to eat at that Time of the Night*; whereupon they threw the Hog down before the Tent, and the *Caſſekey* ſent them away. They went ſhouting to the Sea-ſhore, where there were ſome Hundreds of them revelling about our Wreck.

The 25th of the Seventh Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

This Morning having purpoſed to endeavour for Liberty to paſs to the Northward,

Solomon

Solomon opened the Matter to the *Caſſekey*, who anſwered, *We muſt go to his Town to the Southward.* This occaſioned us to preſs him more urgently, to let us go for St. *a Lucea*, (this Place having a *Spaniſh* Name, we ſuppoſed to have found it under the Government of that Nation, from whence we might expect Relief.) But the *Caſſekey* told us, *That it was about two or three Days Journey thither; and that when we came there, we ſhould have our Throats and Scalps cut, and be ſhot, burn'd and eaten.* We thought that Information was but to divert us, ſo that we were more earneſt to go; but he ſternly denied us, ſaying, *We muſt go to his Town.*

About eight o' Clock this Morning the *Caſſekey* came into our Tent, and ſet himſelf amongſt us, aſking the old Queſtion, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer?* And directing his Speech to one in particular of us, he in Simplicity anſwered, *Yes*; which cauſed the *Caſſekey* to aſk the ſaid Perſon, if another, which he pointed to, was *Nickaleer?* He anſwered, *Yes*: Then he ſaid, *Totus* (or all) *Nickaleer*, and went from amongſt us; but he returned in a ſhort Time, with ſome of his Men with him, and afreſh they went greedily to ſtrip my Wife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, and our Maſter, who had eſcaped till now.

Thus were we left almoſt naked, till the Feud was ſomewhat abated, and then we got ſome Things from them, which diſpleaſed ſome

of them ; and we then cut our Tent in pieces, and got the moſt of our Clothing out of it, which the *Indians* perceiving, took the Remains from us : We Men had moſt of us Breeches, and pieces of Canvas ; and the whole Company interceeded for my Wife, that all might not be taken from her. About Noon, the *Indians* having removed the Plunder off the Bay, and many of them gone, a Guard was provided, arm'd with Bows and Arrows, with whom we were ſummoned to march, and a Burden provided for every one to carry, that was any ways able. Our Maſter, with his broken Leg, was help'd along by his Negro *Ben*, and my Wife was forced to carry her Child, they not ſuffering any of us to relieve her ; for if any of us offer'd to lay down our Burden, we were threatned to be ſhot. Thus were we forced along the Beach barefooted.

We having ſaved one of the Maſter's Quadrants, and Seaman's Calender, with two other Books, as we walked along the Bay, (the Time ſuiting) our Mate *Richard Limpeny* took an Obſervation, and we found ourſelves to be in the Latitude of twenty ſeven Degrees and eight Minutes : Some of the *Indians* were offended at it, and when he held up his Quadrant to obſerve, one of them drew an Arrow to ſhoot him ; but it pleaſed God hitherto to prevent them from ſhedding any of our Blood.

One

One Paſſage I have omitted, *viz.* Two of our Mariners, named *Thomas Fownes* and *Richard Limpeny*, went forth this Morning from our Tent, down to the Bay where the *Indians* were, and viewing of them at ſome Diſtance, an *Indian* came running upon them, with his Knife in his Hand, and took hold of *Thomas Fownes* to ſtab him; but *Thomas* fell on his Knees, uſing a *Spaniſh* Ceremony, and begged him *not to kill him*; whereupon the *Indian* deſiſted, and bid him be gone to the Place from whence he came; and the ſaid *Thomas*, at his Return, acquainted us how narrowly he had eſcaped.

After we had travelled about five Miles along the deep Sand, the Sun being extream hot, we came to an Inlet, on the other Side whereof was the *Indian* Town, being little Wigwams made of ſmall Poles ſtuck in the Ground, which they bend one to another, making an Arch, and covering them with Thatch of ſmall *Palmetto* Leaves; here we were commanded to ſit down, and the *Caſſekey* came to us, and with his Hand ſcratch'd a Hole in the Sand, about a Foot deep, and then came to Water, which he made Signs for us to come and drink of, and we being extream thirſty, did, but the Water was almoſt ſalt.

Whilſt we ſate here we ſaw great Fires making on the other Side of the Inlet, which ſome of us thought were preparing for us;

but after an Hour's Time being ſpent here, at length came an *Indian* with a ſmall Cannoo from the other Side, and I, with my Wife and Child, and *Robert Barrow*, were order'd to go into it, (the Cannoo was but juſt wide enough for us to ſit down in) and over we were carried, and being landed, the Man made Signs for us to walk to the Wigwams, which we did; but the young *Indians* ſeemed to be frightned and fly from us. We were directed to a Wigwam, which afterwards we underſtood to be the *Caſſekey*'s; it was about a Man's Height to the Top, and herein was the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, and ſome old Women ſitting on a Cabbin made of Sticks, about a Foot high, cover'd with a Mat; and they made Signs for us to ſit down on the Ground, which we did. The *Caſſekey*'s Wife having a young Child ſucking at her Breaſt, gave it to another Woman, and would have my Child, which my Wife was very loth to ſuffer, yet ſhe would not be denied, but took our Child and ſuckled it at her Breaſt, viewing and feeling it from Top to Toe, and at length returned it to my Wife.

By this Time another parcel of our People were come over, and we ſitting down by the Wigwam Side, an *Indian* brought a Fiſh boiled on a *Palmetto* Leaf, and ſet it down amongſt us, making Signs for us to eat; but our Exerciſe was too great for us to have any Inclination to receive Food: At length

length all our People were brought over, and afterwards came the *Caſſekey*, who as ſoon as he came to his Wigwam, ſet himſelf to Work, got ſome Stakes, and ſtuck them in a Row joining to his Wigwam, and tied ſome Sticks, whereon were ſmall *Palmettoes* tied, and faſtned them to the Stakes about three Feet high, and laid two or three Mats, made of Reeds, down for ſhelter; which it ſeems, he made for us, to break the Wind off, and ordered us to lie down there; which we did, as many as the Mats would hold, and the reſt lay on the Ground by us. The *Caſſekey* then went into his Wigwam, and ſeated himſelf on his Cabbin croſs-legged, having a Baſket of *Palmetto* Berries brought him, which he eat very greedily; after which came ſome *Indians* in to him, and talk'd much.

Night being come, and the Moon being up, an *Indian*, who performed their Ceremonies, ſtood out, looking full at the Moon, making a hideous Noiſe, and crying out, acting like a Mad-man for the Space of Half an Hour, all the *Indians* being ſilent till he had done; after which they made a fearful Noiſe, ſome like the Barking of a Dog, Wolf, and other ſtrange Sounds; after this, one got a Log and ſet himſelf down, holding the Stick or Log upright on the Ground, and ſeveral others got about him, making a hideous Noiſe, ſinging to our Amazement; at length their Women joined the Conſort,

and made the Noiſe more terrible, which they continued till Midnight. Towards Morning there were great Dews, and our Fire being expended, we were extream cold.

The 26th of the Seventh Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Morning, the *Caſſekey* looking on us with a mild Aſpect, ſent his Son with his ſtriking Staff to the Inlet, to ſtrike Fiſh for us, which was performed with great Dexterity; for ſome of us walked down with him, and tho' we looked very earneſtly when he threw his Staff from him, we could not ſee a Fiſh at the Time he ſaw it, and brought it to Shore on the End of his Staff. Sometimes he would run ſwiftly purſuing a Fiſh, and ſeldom miſt when he darted at him: In two Hours time he got as many Fiſh as would ſerve twenty Men. There were others alſo fiſhing at the ſame Time, ſo that Fiſh was plenty; but the Senſe of our Condition ſtayed our hungry Stomachs, for ſome amongſt us thought, they would feed us to feed themſelves.

The *Caſſekey* went this Morning towards our Veſſel, but in his Abſence the other *Indians* looked very untowardly upon us, which created a Jealouſy of their Cruelty yet to come.

In the Afternoon we ſaw a great Fire nigh the Place of our Veſſel, and we concluded that our Veſſel and our Boat were burn'd, whereupon

whereupon we were almoſt confirmed, that they deſigned to deſtroy us; but about Sun-ſetting the *Caſſekey* came home, and we ſpeaking to him, he anſwer'd us, and ſeem'd very affable, which we liked well. Night drawing on, and the Wind ſhifting Northward, we removed our Shelter, and added the Mats to it to break the Wind off, which blowed cold, and laid ourſelves on the Sand. About an Hour within Night came a parcel of *Indians* from the Southward, being arm'd with Bows and Arrows, and coming near our Tent, ſome of us eſpy'd them, whereupon they ſquatted down: This ſeemed a freſh Motive of Danger, and we awakened thoſe of us who were fallen aſleep, and bid them prepare, for Things ſeemed dangerous, we ſuppoſing they were come to forward our Deſtruction, or to carry us to the Southward; they ſat thus a conſiderable Time, but at length they diſtributed themſelves to the Wigwams. Thus would Danger often appear to us, and almoſt ſwallow us up; but at Times we were ſet over it, having a ſecret Hope that God would work our Deliverance, having preſerved us from ſo many Perils.

Some Time before Night, *Robert Barrow* was exhorting us to be patient, and in a godly manner he expounded that Text of Scripture, *Becauſe thou haſt kept the Word of my Patience*, &c. Rev. iii. 10. After which, he ended with a moſt fervent Prayer, deſiring of the Lord,

That

That whereas he had ſuffered us to be caſt amongſt a barbarous and heatheniſh *People, if that it was his bleſſed Will, he would preſerve and deliver us from amongſt them, that our Names might not be buried in Oblivion, and that he might lay his Body amongſt faithful Friends*: And at the Cloſe of his Prayer he ſeem'd to have an Aſſurance, that his Petition would be granted: In all which, ſome of us were livingly refreſhed and ſtrengthened.

The 27th of the Seventh Month, being the First Day of the Week.

This Morning we again uſed our Endeavours with the *Caſſekey*, that we might go to the Northward for *Auguſtine*; but his Anſwer was, *We ſhould be all kill'd*: At length we prevailed, and he ſaid, *On the Morrow we ſhould go.* Hereupon he took three Negro Men (one of *Joſeph Kirle*'s, and two of mine) and with a Canoo went up the Sound.

This Day the *Indians* were buſy with what they had taken out of our Veſſel, and would have imployed all of us to do, ſome one Thing, ſome another for them; but we not knowing the Conſequence, endeavoured to ſhun it, and would deny their Demands: But ſome of our Men anſwered their Deſires in making and ſewing ſome Cloth together, ſtringing our Beds, mending the Locks of the Cheſts, *&c.* Whatever they thought was amiſs they would be putting upon us to mend,

till

till we wholly refuſed; at which Time I heard a Saying that came from one of the chief *Indians*, thus, [Engliſh *Son of a Bitch*] which Words ſtartled me; for I did believe they had ſome of our Nation in their Poſſeſſion, of whom they had heard ſuch an Expreſſion: I paſſed away from the Wigwam with much Trouble.

This Day, being the firſt of the Week, and we having a large Bible, and a Book of *Robert Barclay*'s, ſome one or other was often reading in them; but being moſt of us ſat together, *Robert Barrow* deſired our People to wait upon the Lord; in which Time *Robert* had a Word in Seaſon to us, and afterwards went to Prayer, the *Indians* ſtanding about us, when ſome of the younger Sort would be mocking, but not to our Diſturbance; the elder Sort ſtood very modeſtly the whole Time: After Prayer was ended, they all withdrew quietly; but ſome of them (eſpecially the *Caſſekey*'s eldeſt Son) would take great Delight in our Reading, and would take the Bible, or the other Book, and give it to one or other of us to read; the Sound of which pleaſed them, for they would ſit quietly, and very attentively to hear us.

The *Caſſekey* having been gone the moſt part of the Day, with three Negroes in our Boat, he at laſt came over the Bar into the Inlet, and we rejoiced to ſee our Boat again, for we thought

thought ſhe had been burn'd. Our Negroes told us, *They went up the Sound with the* Caſſekey, *and landed near the Place where our Tent had been:* His chief Buſineſs was to remove the Money from one Place to another, and bury it. This old Man would truſt our People, but not his own. After that was done, they went to the Place where our Veſſel was burn'd: They launched our Boat, in which the old *Caſſekey* put his Cheſts, wherein was our Linen, and other of our Trade. Alſo they got a ſmall Rundlet, which they filled with Wine out of a Quarter-Caſk that was left, and brought Sugar out of the Wreck, which was not conſumed by the Fire. By this Time came up the *Caſſekey*, and he told us, *On the Morrow we ſhould go with our Boat*; which was cheerful News to us: And ſome *Indians* having been out, and brought home ſome Oyſters, the *Caſſekey* gave us ſome, bidding us take what we had a mind to. A little before Night the *Caſſekey* opened his Cheſt and Boxes, and his Wife came and took what was in them from him; but he ſeem'd very generous to my Wife and Child, and gave her ſeveral Things which were uſeful to her and the Child.

Our Boat being very leaky, we got her into a Creek to ſink her, that the Water might ſwell her.

The

The 28th of the Seventh Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Morning we waited an Opportunity to get Leave to depart, which was granted us: Whereupon we aſked for ſuch Things as they did not make uſe of, *viz.* a great Glaſs, wherein was five or ſix Pounds of Butter, ſome Sugar, the Rundlet of Wine, and ſome Balls of Chocolate; all which was granted us, alſo a Bowl to heave Water out of the Boat; but the *Caſſekey* would have a Negro Boy of mine, named *Cæſar*, to which I could not tell what to ſay, but he was reſolved on it. We got down to the Water-ſide, and ſet all our People over that were to travel; and *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, I, my Wife and Child, with two of our Mariners, went in the Boat, and rowed along Shore Northwards, but the *Caſſekey* would have had us to have gone with our Boat up the Sound: We ſuppoſed the Sound was a great River, and therefore were not willing to take his Advice, having no Knowledge; but his Counſel was good, as we found afterwards, for the Conveniency of Paſſage.

The *Caſſekey* and ſome other *Indians* went with our People towards our Wreck, we rowing along Shore, and our Boat very leaky, ſo that one Perſon had Employ enough to heave out the Water.

Juſt before we left the *Indian* Town, ſeveral *Indians* were for taking the little Clothes and

and Rags we had got; but we calling out to the *Caſſekey*, he would cauſe them to let us alone.

Solomon Creſſon was mightily in one *Indian*'s Favour, who would hardly ſtir from his Wigwam, but *Solomon* muſt be with him, and go Arm in Arm; which *Indian*, amongſt his Plunder, had a Morning Gown, which he put on *Solomon*, and *Solomon* had worn it moſt of the Time we were there; but when the Time of our Departure came, another *Indian* unrob'd him, and left him only a Pair of Breeches, and ſeemed very angry.

It was high Noon when we left our Wreck (ſhe being burn'd down to her Floor-timbers which lay in the Sand) and ſet forward, ſome in the Boat, the reſt travelling on Shore; and a little before Sun-ſet our People came up with abundance of ſmall Fiſh that had been forced on Shore, as we may ſuppoſe, by the Storm that we had met with, (they lying far from the Water, being much tainted) covering the Shore for nigh a Mile in length, of which our People gathered as many as they could carry: About Sun-ſet we put on Shore to refreſh ourſelves, and take a ſmall Reſpite; alſo to take my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen* into our Boat, for this Afternoon, in his Travel, he was taken with a *Fever* and *Ague*, and we had much Trouble to get him along, he having been ſick nigh unto Death (being firſt taken

taken the Day before we left *Blewfield's* Road) till about a Week before we were caſt away.

One of my Negroes had ſaved a Tinder-box and Flint, and we had reſerved two Knives, by which Means we got a Fire, tho' with much Difficulty, for our Tinder was bad, and all the Wood Salt-water ſoaken; which being accompliſhed, we broiled our Fiſh, feeding heartily on ſome of them, and the reſt we kept, not knowing when we ſhould be thus furniſhed again; for which, ſome of us were truly thankful to the God of our Mercies.

Having a large Fire, many of us got under the Lee of it, and others buried themſelves in the Sand, in hopes to get a little Sleep, that we might be ſomewhat refreſhed, and thereby be the better enabled, ſome to travel, and ſome to row, the remaining Part of the Night; but the *Sand-flies* and *Muſkettoes* were ſo extream thick, it was impoſſible: The Moon ſhining, we launched our Boat, and I, my Wife and Child, the Maſter, *Robert Barrow*, my Kinſman *Allen*, *Solomon Creſſon*, *Joſeph Buckley*, and the Maſter's Negro, went in her, the reſt travelling along ſhore: About Midnight, or a little after, our People came by an *Indian* Town, and the *Indians* came out in a great Number, but offered no Violence, more than endeavouring to take from them what little they had; but they making ſome ſmall Reſiſtance, the *Indians* were

were put by their Purpoſe: They were very deſirous to have us come on ſhore, and would hale us, but our People would have us keep off: We were got among a parcel of Breakers, and ſo had much ado to get out to Sea.

The 29th *of the Seventh Month, being the Third Day of the Week.*

This Morning about Sun-riſing we ſtood in for the Land, and looked out for our People, but could not ſee them, therefore we lay by for the Space of two Hours, and at length we ſaw them coming along, with a great many *Indians* with them. When they came a-breaſt with us, the *Indians* wafted us on Shore, but we refuſed, perceiving they were wickedly bent; they would be ever and anon ſnatching one Thing or other, at which Time our People would point to us in the Boat; but perceiving they could not get us on Shore, in ſome few Hours they left them.

This Day about Noon, *Joſeph Kirle* having his Quadrant and Calender, took an Obſervation, being in the Latitude of 27 Deg. 45 Min. About one o' Clock we ſaw two *Indians* with Bows and Arrows, running to meet our People, who, when they ſaw them, at firſt they made a halt, and afterwards retreated, at which the *Indians* let fly an Arrow, which narrowly eſcaped one of them, whereupon they ſtopped; the *Indians* looked ſtrangely

ſtrangely on them, but our People ſet forwards, and the *Indians* with them, till they came to the *Indian* Town; We ſaw our People go into the Wigwams, but they ſtaid a very ſhort Time, for the *Indians* were for taking thoſe Pieces of Canvas from them which they had. They got ſome Water and ſet forward again, the two *Indians* ſtill following them. About this Time we ſaw a Sail to the Eaſtward, and ſuppoſing it at firſt to be a Brigantine, agreed to follow her; but in a ſmall Time we made it to be a Cannoo or Boat with two Maſts and Sails; ſhe ſtood in for the Shore, but as ſoon as they eſpy'd us, ſhe bore away; and when ſhe ſaw we made not after her, ſhe ſtood aſhore again for the *Indian* Town. Hereupon a Jealouſy got amonſt us, that ſhe might go on Shore, and get ſtrong with Men, and then come after us; whereupon we rowed very hard, and kept an Offing for ſome Hours, but finding they came not out, we ſtood towards the Shore again.

This Day was extream hot, and we had no Water ſince we left the *Indian* Town to the Southward of our Wreck, called by the Name of *Hoe-Bay*, therefore we were deſirous to get on Shore, but when we endeavoured it we could not, for the Sea ſwell'd very much, and came rowling from the Eaſtward, ſo that it run very hollow, and broke almoſt a Mile from the Shore; our Maſter ſaid, *It was*

impoſſible to get on Shore alive; but I being under ſome Exerciſe, was deſirous to be on Shore, and thereupon did expreſs myſelf to the reſt of our People, but they ſtarted the Danger: All which I was as ſenſible of as they; yet I could not reſt, but inſiſted upon going aſhore; the Maſter and Men ſaid, *We ſhould not ſave our Lives*: But I gained ſo that they attempted, and were got within half a Mile of the Shore, when the Seas came on us ſo large and hollow, that one Sea had like to have over-whelmed us, but we juſt got a-top of it before it broke: There was then no perſwading them to go further, therefore we ſtood off, and deſigned to keep off all Night; and our People being very weary, and the Sun ſetting, we divided, one Half to get ſome Sleep, the other to watch, and keep the Boat's Head to the Sea. The Weather looked as though it would be bad, and the Sea increaſed, whereupon I began a-freſh to perſwade them to go on Shore; all were very deſirous, but thought it impoſſible: At length we reſolved to venture, and ſo committing ourſelves to the Protection of the Almighty God, we ſtood in for the Shore, and made Signs to our People, that we deſigned it. And it pleaſed God to order it ſo, that we went on Shore, as though there had been a Lane made through the Breakers, and were carried to the Top of the Bank, where we got aged *Robert Barrow*, my Wife

and

and Child, out of the Boat, before ever a Sea came to fill us, which did as ſoon as they were got out; but we got our Boat up from the Waſh of the Sea.

The two *Indians* who followed us, were for taking off our Clothes, (which would not cover our Bodies) but we not being willing to yield, they would ſnatch a Piece from one, and a Bit from another, and run away with that, and then come again and do the like. Theſe two *Indians* took away what was given to my Wife and Child, which we knew not how to help, but we exerciſed Patience.

We enquired how far it was to St. *a Lucea*, (one of them ſpeaking a little *Spaniſh*) and by Signs we underſtood it was not far. They then made Signs, that when we came there, we ſhould be put to moſt cruel Death, but we hoped otherwiſe.

At this Place, within the Land, and over the Sound, our People ſaid, before it was dark they ſaw two or three Houſes which look'd white, as though they were plaiſtered with Lime, which put us in hopes that there were *Spaniards* there; ſo we ſet forwards, as the *Indians* directed, for St. *a Lucea*, and they made Signs that we ſhould come to an Inlet of the Sea, and on the other Side was St. *a Lucea*. We travelled about four Miles, and came to the Inlet, but ſaw no Settlement on the other Side, ſo we concluded to lie there all Night. We ſaw the Tract of a large

Bear, and other wild Beaſts, whereupon we ſet to work to get Wood, and then a Fire. Abundance of Muſkettoes and Sand-flies hindered our Reſt; to remedy which, we digged Holes in the Sand, got ſome Graſs, and laid it therein to lie upon, in order to cover ourſelves from the Flies, which moſt of us did; but it being extream cold, and Firing ſcarce, we had little Comfort.

About Midnight we ſent our People to ſee if they could get off our Boat, and bring it into the Inlet, that we might get over to the other Side: They went and launched her, but the Sea was ſo rough, that there was no Poſſibility of getting her off, for ſhe was ſoon filled and put to ſwim, and they, Boat and all, were driven on Shore again.

Whilſt our People were gone for our Boat, we eſpied ſome *Indians* in a Cannoo, with their Torch, a fiſhing; we ſent for *Solomon* (who was gone to launch the Boat) expecting they would come, ſeeing Fires, and we ſhould not tell what to ſay to them, but they did not. Here we lay watching, for no Reſt could be taken.

The 30th of the Seventh Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Morning, by Break of Day, we ſaw a ſmall Cannoo from the other Side put off Shore, with two *Indians* in her, going up the River (or Sound) a fiſhing: We haled them in

in *Spaniſh*, and as ſoon as they heard and ſaw us, they made to the Shore with all Speed, and away to their Town they run. We perceiving they were ſhy of us, began to doubt of their Amity, which we had ſo much depended on, whereupon we counſelled our People how to deport themſelves, eſpecially our Negroes. About Sun-riſing we ſaw the *Indians* coming, running in a very great Number, with their Bows and Arrows, to the Inlet, where, having five or ſix Cannoos, they got into them, as many as thoſe Cannoos could hold, and others took the Water, and ſwam over to us, where they came in the greateſt Rage that poſſibly a barbarous People could. *Solomon* began to ſpeak *Spaniſh* to them, but they anſwered not till they came on Shore, ſome Diſtance from us, and then coming running upon us, they cried out *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? We all ſat ſtill, expecting Death, and that in a moſt barbarous Manner, for they that did ſpeak unto them could not be heard; but they ruſhed violently on us, rending and tearing thoſe few Clothes we had; they that had Breeches, had ſo many about them, that they hardly touched the Ground till they were ſhaken out of them; they tore all from my Wife, and eſpying her Hair-lace, ſome were going to cut the Hair away to get it, but like greedy Dogs, another ſnatch'd and tore it off. As for our poor young Child, they ſnatch'd from it what little it had, as though

though they would have ſhaken and torn it Limb from Limb.

After they had taken all from us but our Lives, they began to talk one to another, vehemently foaming at the Mouth, like wild Boars, and taking their Bows and Arrows, with other Weapons, cried out *Nickaleer, Nickaleer? Solomon* ſpoke in *Spaniſh* to them, and ſaid, *We were Spaniards*; but they would not hear him, and continued crying out, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer?* withal drawing their Arrows to the Head; but ſuddenly we perceived them to look about and liſten, and then they deſiſted from proſecuting their bloody Deſign, and one of them took a Pair of Breeches, and gave them to my Wife. We brought our great Bible, and a large Book of *Robert Barclay*'s, to this Place; and being all ſtript as naked as we were born, and endeavouring to hide our Nakedneſs, theſe Canibals took the Books, and tearing out the Leaves, would give each of us a Leaf to cover us, which we took from them; at which Time they would deride and ſmite us, and inſtantly another of them would ſnatch away what the other gave us, ſmiting and deriding us withal.

Robert Barrow, with my ſelf, Wife and Child, were ordered to go into a Cannoo, to be carried to the other Side of the Inlet, being a Furlong over, four *Indians* being in the Cannoo to paddle; when we came to the other

other Side, within a Cannoo's length or two of the Shore, a Number of *Indians*, with their Bows and Arrows, came running into the Water, ſome to their Knees, ſome deeper, having their Bows and Arrows drawn up, crying out, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer?* which they continued without ceaſing. The *Indians* that brought us over leap'd out of the Cannoo, and ſwam aſhore, fearing they ſhould be ſhot; but in this Juncture, it pleaſed God to tender the Hearts of ſome of them towards us, eſpecially the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, and ſome of the chiefeſt amongſt them, who were made Inſtruments to intercede for us, and ſtop the Rage of the Multitude, who ſeem'd not to be ſatisfied without our Blood. The *Caſſekey* then order'd ſome to ſwim and fetch the Cannoo aſhore; which being done, his Wife came in a compaſſionate Manner and took my Wife out of the Cannoo, ordering her to follow her, which ſhe did ſome Diſtance from the Inlet ſide, and ſtood till all our People were brought over, which in a little Time was done: But the Rage of ſome was ſtill great, thirſting to ſhed our Blood, and a mighty Strife there was amongſt them; ſome would kill us, others would prevent it; and thus one *Indian* was ſtriving with another.

All being got over, we were to walk along the Sea-ſhore to their Town, and in this Paſſage we moſt of us felt the Rage of ſome of them,

them either by ſtriking or ſtoning, and divers Arrows were ſhot; but thoſe that were for preſerving us, would watch thoſe that were for deſtroying, and when ſome of them would go to ſhoot, others of them would catch hold of their Bows or Arm. It was ſo order'd, that not one of us was touch'd with their Arrows, but ſeveral of us were knock'd down, and ſome tumbled into the Sea; we dared not help one another, but Help we had by ſome of them, being made inſtrumental to ſuccour us. My Wife received ſeveral Blows, and an *Indian* came and took hold of her Hair, and was going either to cut her Throat, or ſomething like it, having his Knife nigh her Throat, but I looked at him, making a Sign that he ſhould not, ſo he deſiſted; at which Time another *Indian* came, with a handful of Sea-ſand, and filled our poor Child's Mouth.

By this Time the *Caſſekey*'s Wife came to my Wife, ſeeing her oppreſſed, and pulled the Sand out of our Child's Mouth, and kept by my Wife till we got to the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, which was about forty Feet long, and twenty five Feet wide, covered with *Palmetto* Leaves, both Top and Sides. There was a Range of Cabbins, or a *Barbecue*, on one Side and two Ends; at the entering on one Side of the Houſe, a Paſſage was made of Benches on each Side, leading to the Cabbins; on theſe Benches ſat the chief *Indians*, and at the upper End of the Cabbin was the *Caſſekey* ſeated. A kind

of

of Debate was held amongſt them for an Hour's Time; after which, *Solomon* and ſome others were called to the *Caſſekey*, and were ſeated on the Cabbin, where the *Caſſekey* talked to *Solomon* in the *Spaniſh* Language, but could not hold a Diſcourſe. In a little Time ſome raw Deer-ſkins were brought in, and given to my Wife and Negro-Woman; and to us Men, ſuch as the *Indians* wear, being a Piece of Plaitwork of Straws, wrought of divers Colours, and of a triangular Figure, with a Belt of four Fingers broad of the ſame, wrought together, which goeth about the Waiſt; and the Angle of the other having a Thing to it, coming between the Legs, and Strings to the End of the Belt, all three meeting together, are faſtened behind with a Horſe-tail, or a Bunch of Silk-graſs, exactly reſembling it, of a flaxen Colour; this being all the Apparel or Covering that the Men wear, and thus they cloathed us.

A Place was appointed for us on the Floor of the Houſe, where we were ordered to lie down, but the Place was extream naſty; for all the Stones of the Berries which they eat, and all the Naſtineſs that was made amongſt them, lay on their Floor, ſo that the Place ſwarm'd with abundance of many Sorts of creeping Things, as a large black hairy Spider, which hath two Claws like a Crab, Scorpions, and a numberleſs Number of ſmall Buggs. On theſe Mats we lay, with

 theſe

theſe Vermin crawling over our naked Bodies; to bruſh them off, was like driving of Muſkettoes from one, where they are extream thick.

The *Indians* were ſeated as aforeſaid, the *Caſſekey* at the upper End of them, and the Range of Cabbins was fill'd with Men, Women and Children, beholding us: At length we heard a Woman or two cry, according to their Manner, and that very ſorrowfully; one of which I took to be the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, which occaſioned ſome of us to think, that ſomething extraordinary was to be done to us; we alſo heard a ſtrange ſort of a Noiſe, which was not like the Noiſe made by a Man, but we could not underſtand what, nor where it was, for ſometimes it ſounded to be in one Part of the Houſe, ſometimes in another, to which we had an Ear: And indeed our Ears and Eyes could perceive or hear nothing but what was ſtrange and diſmal, and Death ſeem'd to ſurround us; but Time diſcovered this Noiſe to us: The Occaſion of it was thus:

In one Part of this Houſe, where the Fire was kept, was an *Indian* Man, having a Pot on the Fire, wherein he was making a Drink of the Leaves of a Shrub, (which we underſtood afterwards by the *Spaniard*, is called *Caſſeena*) boiling the ſaid Leaves, after they had parched them in a Pot; then with a Gourd, having a long Neck, and at the Top of

of it a ſmall Hole, which the Top of ones Finger could cover, and at the Side of it a round Hole of two Inches Diameter; they take the Liquor out of the Pot, and put it into a deep round Bowl, which being almoſt filled, containeth nigh three Gallons; with this Gourd they brew the Liquor, and make it froth very much; it looketh of a deep brown Colour. In the brewing of this Liquor was this Noiſe made, which we thought ſtrange; for the preſſing of the Gourd gently down into the Liquor, and the Air which it contained, being forced out of the little Hole at the Top, occaſioned a Sound, and according to the Time and Motion given, would be various. This Drink when made and cool to ſup, was in a Shell firſt carried to the *Caſſekey*, who threw Part of it on the Ground, and the reſt he drank up, and then would make a loud Hem; and afterwards the Cup paſſed to the reſt of the *Caſſekey*'s Aſſociates, as aforeſaid; but no other Man, Woman or Child muſt touch or taſte of this Sort of Drink; of which they ſat ſipping, chattering, and ſmoaking Tobacco, or ſome other Herb inſtead thereof, for the moſt Part of the Day.

About Noon ſome Fiſh were brought to us on ſmall *Palmetto* Leaves, being boiled with Scales, Heads and Gills, and nothing taken from them but the Guts; but our

Troubles and Exerciſes were ſuch, that we cared not for Food.

In the Evening, we being laid on the Place aforeſaid, the *Indians* made a Drum of a Skin, covering therewith the deep Bowl in which they brewed their Drink, beating thereon with a Stick, and having a couple of Rattles made of a ſmall Gourd, put on a Stick with ſmall Stones in it, ſhaking it; they began to ſet up a moſt hideous Howling, very irkſome to us, and ſome Time after came many of their young Women, ſome ſinging, ſome dancing: This was continued till Midnight, after which they went to ſleep.

The 1ſt of the Eighth Month, called October, *being the Fifth Day of the Week.*

This Day the *Caſſekey*, looking on us pleaſantly, made Preſents to ſome of us, eſpecially to my Wife; he gave her a Parcel of Shell-fiſh, which are known by the Name of *Clamms*, one or two he roaſted, and gave her, ſhewing that ſhe muſt ſerve the reſt ſo, and eat them. The *Indian* Women would take our Child and ſuckle it, for its Mother's Milk was almoſt gone, that it could not get a Meal: And our Child, which had been at Death's Door, from the Time of its Birth, until we were caſt away, began now to be cheerful, and have an Appetite to Food; it had no Covering but a ſmall Piece of raw Deer-ſkin,

Deer-ſkin, not a Shred of Linen or Woollen to put on it.

About the tenth Hour we obſerved the *Indians* to be on a ſudden Motion, and moſt of the principal of them betook themſelves to their Houſes; the *Caſſekey* went to dreſſing his Head, and painting himſelf, and ſo did all the reſt: When they had done, they came into the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, and ſeated themſelves in Order. In a ſmall Time after came an *Indian* with ſome ſmall Attendance into the Houſe, making a ceremonious Motion, and ſeated himſelf by the *Caſſekey*, and the Perſons that came with him ſeated themſelves amongſt the others: After ſome ſmall Pauſe, the *Caſſekey* began a Diſcourſe which held him nigh an Hour, after which, the ſtrange *Indian* and his Companions went forth to the Water-ſide to their Cannoo, lying in the Sound, and return'd preſently with ſuch Preſents as they had brought, delivering them to the *Caſſekey*, and thoſe ſitting by giving an Applauſe. The Preſents were ſome few Bunches of the Herb they made their Drink of, and another Herb which they uſe inſtead of Tobacco, and ſome plaited Balls ſtuffed with Moſs, to lay their Heads on inſtead of Pillows: The Ceremony being ended, they all ſeated themſelves again, and went to drinking *Caſſeena*, ſmoaking and talking during the Strangers Stay.

About Noon ſome Fiſh were brought to us, and our Hunger was grown ſtronger upon us,

but the Quantity given was not much more than each a Mouthful, which we eat; the *Caſſekey* ordered the Maſter *Joſeph Kirle*, *Solomon Creſſon*, my Wife and me, to ſit upon their Cabbin to eat our Fiſh, and they gave us ſome of their Berries to eat; we taſted them, but not one amongſt us could ſuffer them to ſtay in our Mouths, for we could compare the Taſte of them to nothing elſe but rotten Cheeſe ſteep'd in Tobacco Juice. Some Time after we had eaten, the *Indians* aſked us, *If we were* Spaniards? *Solomon* anſwered them, *Yes*. Then ſome of them would point to thoſe whoſe Hair was black, or of a deep brown, and ſay ſuch a one was a *Spaniard* of the *Havanna*, and ſuch of *Auguſtine*; but thoſe whoſe Hair was of a light Colour, they were doubtful of; ſome would ſay they were no *Spaniards*.

About the third Hour in the Afternoon the Strangers went away, and ſome ſmall Time after, they having ſatisfied themſelves that moſt of us were *Spaniards*, told us, *That we ſhould be ſent for to the next Town*; and alſo ſaid, *that there was a* Nickaleer *off*, which we underſtood [Engliſhmen of *Briſtol*] *to the Number of ſix Men and a Woman*, and that *they were to be put to Death before we ſhould get thither*. We were ſilent, although much concerned to hear that Report; they alſo told us, *that a Meſſenger would come for us, to direct us to the next Town, and from*

thence

thence to Auguſtine. Night coming on, they betook themſelves to their accuſtomed Singing and Dancing.

About the 10th or 12th Hour in the Night, before the Singing and Dancing was ended, came in a Stranger armed with Bow and Arrows; the *Caſſekey* and his Companions entertained him with Half an Hour's Diſcourſe, which being ended, we were on a ſudden ordered to get up, and hurried away with this Stranger, they not giving us Time to ſee if we were altogether; and a Troop of young *Indian* Men and Boys followed us for about four Miles, all which Way they pelted us with Stones: At length they all left us, except two and our Guide; but we miſſed *Solomon Creſſon*, and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, and Negro *Ben*, which was no ſmall Trouble to us.

We had not travelled above five Miles, before our Guide cauſed us to ſtop, and at ſome ſmall Diſtance there was an *Indian* Town, which I ſuppoſed our Guide belonged to, for *Indians* came from thence with Fire and Water for him, and with *Palmetto* Leaves they made a Blaſt of Fire; here we ſtaid nigh two Hours: The Flies were very thick, and the Night very cold, ſo that our naked Bodies were not able to endure it, but with Grief. At length we left this Place, but the whole Night following we were troubled with two young *Indians*, who at Times would be

abuſing one or other of us, ſingling them out, and aſking if they were not *Nickaleer*, or *Engliſh?* If they ſaid, *Nay*, then they would hit them a Blow or more with a Truncheon which they had, and ſaid, *they were.* We travelled all Night without ſtopping, from the aforeſaid Place.

The 2d of the Eighth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

After Sun-riſing we came up with the Wreck of the Veſſel that we heard was caſt away, and ſhe was ſtaved all to pieces, for her Keelſon was driven on Shore. We ſaw Sugar-Hogſheads, Ginger and Logwood, which gave us to ſuppoſe that it was one of our Fleet, and we thought it to be either *Burroughs* or *Smith* belonging to *Briſtol.* A Mile or more from hence we came to an Inlet, and our Guide told us we muſt ſwim over, except my Wife and *Robert Barrow*; but we ſignified, that we could not: He then carried *Robert Barrow*, *Joſeph Kirle*, me, my Wife and Child over firſt, and at length the whole Company, for it was a great Way over. By that Time we were all got over the Day was hot, and my Wife quite tired and faint, as alſo *Robert Barrow* and *Joſeph Kirle*, whoſe Leg was grown ſo painful that it overcame him. We got under a Grape-buſh for Shelter from the Sun, and I ſent one of my Negroes to ſeek for Water

for

for them, but there was none to be had; he got ſome Sea-ſide Grapes, which, with reſting, refreſhed the Weak and Lame.

Our Guide was for forcing us forward, ſo we travelled about four or five Miles further, and met with the *Caſſekey* of the Town, who was Commander of the Northern Part of this Coaſt: He was an ancient Man, his Beard and Hair grey, and he enquired for the Captain; ſo our People pointed to *Joſeph Kirle*, whom he went to, and embraced him; then he aſked for our Mate or Pilot. This Man could ſpeak *Spaniſh* better than any we had met with yet, but not ſo well as to diſcourſe, only to aſk ſome Queſtions, and we had three or four amongſt us could make a ſhift to anſwer him, for *Solomon* was kept behind. This old *Caſſekey* ſeemed to have Compaſſion on us, and ſaid, *That thoſe People who had ſerved us thus, in ſtripping of us, were Rogues; but we were his* Camerades *or* Friends. Withal he ſaid, *In a few Days he would carry us to* Auguſtine; and thereupon he told us of ſix *Engliſh* Men and one Woman being at his Town. We enquired, *If he intended them for* Auguſtine? He ſhook his Head, and pointed to the Southward, ſaying, *Nickaleer* no *Camerade* (*Engliſhmen* were not his Friends) which Words were unpleaſant to us.

Theſe People kept us Company till we came within a Mile or two of their Town, and then they left us, and going faſter got in before

before us. Their Town ſtood about Half a Mile from the Sea-ſhore, within the Land on the Sound, being ſurrounded with a Swamp, in which grew white *Mangrove* Trees, which hid the Town from the Sea. We were directed to the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, which was large and filled with *Indians*, and then ordered to ſit down. The old *Caſſekey* fetched ſome Water, and waſhed *Robert Barrow*'s Feet and my Wife's, after which he got ſome Canvas and Crocus Ginger-bags, which they had got out of the Veſſel that was caſt on ſhore, which were diſtributed among us; *Joſeph Kirle* had a Coat given him, which they had taken from the People of the other Veſſel, but it was rent down the Back; my Wife had two Pieces of Sail-canvas given her, and I, with others, had a Crocus Ginger-bag; they alſo gave a Piece of an old Linen Shirt, in Bigneſs of a ſmall Handkerchief, to cover our Child; and theſe were all our Cloathing. *Robert Barrow* and my Wife were quite ſpent with travelling bare-foot on the hot Sand, having bruiſed their Feet againſt Stumps, Stones, and Prickles, eſpecially *Robert Barrow*, whoſe Feet had Holes in them, that one might have put the Top of one's Thumb in; but we were directed to lie down on a Cabbin.

The other Veſſel's Company that was caſt away, were *John Smith*, Maſter of the *Nantwich*, a Barque belonging to *Briſtol*, which came out of *Jamaica* with us, with five Men and

and one Woman, *viz. Andrew Murray* Merchant, *Andrew Barnes* Mate, *Hugh Allen*, *John Oſter*, *John Shears* and *Cornelius Toker* two Boys, with a Woman Paſſenger named *Penelope*. We took an Opportunity to diſcourſe with them, and they told us, they were caſt away the ſame Night we were, and their Veſſel being forced by the Storm (they not being able for two Days before to carry any Sail) on Shore, they got into their Boat, and ſo on Shore, and in a ſmall Time was a great Part of their Wreck driven on Shore, amongſt which was a Barrel or more of Water, ſome Barrels of Beef or Pork, with their Cheſts, and many other Things which they got.

On the Morrow following, they deſigned to have travelled to the Northward; and *Andrew Barnes* their Mate having been a long Time afflicted with a Flux, which had waſted his Body to Skin and Bone, ſo that he was not able to help himſelf, they left behind, and travelled a Mile or more, when they came to an Inlet which they could not paſs; whereupon they returned back again to take their Boat, but at their Return, before they could get away with their Boat, they eſpied the *Indians* coming on them, who ſoon got to them, and aſked in *Spaniſh*, *What Nation they were?* If *Spaniards*, *Engliſh* or *French?* and the *Indians* made Signs to give them their Cloathing, which they readily did. But ſtill they enquired,

enquired, *Of what Nation?* At firſt they anſwered *Spaniards*; but the Natives looked ſo furiouſly, that they ſoon anſwered them *Engliſhmen*; thereupon every one had it, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer:* And then they very eagerly ſtripp'd them of all they had on them; after which, they drove them away to the Northward to their own Town; but *Andrew Barnes*, not being able to ſtand or go, was left behind, after they had ſtripp'd him on the Land naked, when they were driven away.

Before they got to the Town, the *Indian Caſſekey* gave them ſome Clothing, and no Violence was offered to their Perſons, and they had Plenty of Fiſh and Berries to the Time of our coming. *John Smith* and *Andrew Murray* had their Lodging in the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, and the Woman named *Penelope*; the reſt of *Smith*'s People lodged in other *Indian* Houſes: On our coming, the old *Caſſekey* told them, *They muſt turn out, and make room for the* Spaniards; but *Smith* and *Murray* would not go, and the *Indians* did not force them.

In ſome time after we had been in the Houſe, came in *Indian* Women, loaded with Baſkets of Berries, moſtly of the *Palm*, ſome Sea-ſide *Coco-plumbs*, and Sea-ſide *Grapes*. Of the two latter we could eat, but of the *Palm* Berries we could not bear the Taſte in our Mouths: We then laid ourſelves on the Cabbin, on that Part which was appointed us,

and

and on the other Part the young *Caſſekey* lay, being parted by a Cheſt that ſtood thereon. Before Night there was a Parcel of large Fiſh, called *Drumms*, brought in, and the old *Caſſekey* told *Joſeph Kirle*, *That thoſe were for the* Spaniards, and bid him *let ſome Body dreſs them*; he alſo ordered us a Pot. They were ſoon dreſſed, and we eat them; and Night being come, the old *Caſſekey* enquired after our Loſſes; which we, as well as we could, gave him to underſtand, *That in our Veſſel was a great deal of Clothing and Money, which the* Indians *at* Hoe-bay *had taken from us.* He underſtood ſo much of the Matter, that he grew covetous, and ſaid, *He would go and get ſome of it from them.*

About Midnight came *Solomon Creſſon* in a Cannoo with two *Indians:* The old *Caſſekey* began to examine him concerning our Veſſel, Goods and Money, or Plate; of which *Solomon* rendered a fuller Account to him than we could; which cauſed him to reſolve on the Morrow to provide Men and Boats, and to go down the Sound to *Hoe-bay*, to have Part from them. He would have had *Solomon* to have gone with him, but *Solomon* refuſed.

We enquired of *Solomon* concerning his Stay, and of the Negro *Ben*, and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy: He ſaid, That he was ſtayed by Force, but the Negro and the Boy were aſleep in another Houſe, when we were driven away. They had a Deſign in ſtaying of *Solomon*, which

which he could not rightly underſtand, but ſuppoſed, that they doubted that we were all *Spaniards*; for the *Indians* of St. *a Lucea* would ſay to *Solomon*, That he was a *Spaniard*, and ſome others, but the moſt of us were not *Spaniards*, and that we had ſtolen *Solomon*; but *Solomon* denied it.

The 3d of the Eighth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Morning the old *Caſſekey*, with two Cannoos and ten *Indians* with him, went from hence for *Hoe-bay*, and he promiſed, that as ſoon as he returned, he would carry us for *Auguſtine*, which he ſuppoſed would be in ſix Days, if he had good Weather. But this Day the Wind was got North-Eaſt, and it look'd as though the Weather would be ſtormy; the Wind increaſed, and towards Evening the Water in the Sound did riſe, ſo that it began to cover the Land, and came into the Houſes; but we had little or no Rain till Night, when the Wind increaſed, and Rain alſo.

The 4th of the Eighth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Morning the Wind was violent with Rain; the King's Houſe was Knee deep with Water, and like to continue riſing; I removed with my Wife, Child, *Robert Barrow* and *Benjamin Allen*, to an *Indian* Houſe that ſtood on

on a Hill of Oyſter-ſhells, and in this Houſe we remained the whole Day. The Wind continued at North-Eaſt very violent, and by reaſon of much Rain, the Water aroſe every Hour, and the *Indians* began to put their dry Berries into their Cannoos, and to ſeek which Way to ſecure them. Several *Indians* betook themſelves to their Boats, and carried what they had to ſome high Land a conſiderable Diſtance, where a Place was made for their *Caſſekey*, or King; but before Day the Houſe we were in was a-float, and the *Indians* were for turning us out, bidding us take an old Cannoo that had a Hole in the Side of her, almoſt at the Bottom, big enough for a Man to put his Hand through, ſo that ſhe was full of Water; in this Cannoo they would have had us ſhifted for ourſelves, but we were not willing to go; the *Indians* made Signs for us to be gone divers Times, and at length they grew angry, and took my Kinſman *Allen* into the Cannoo, and carried him away; in a little time after they returned with the Cannoo, and bid me and *Robert Barrow* be gone. By this time Day appeared, but the Wind and Rain continued ſtill violent. I then ſaw an Houſe on another Oyſter-hill, that the Water was not got over yet, to which I went, and aſked, by Signs, *If I might be there?* The *Indians* ſeemed willing; ſo thither I got my Wife, Child, and *Robert Barrow*, and remained there.

All

All this Day the Wind was violent, raining much, and the Flood continued; we imagined that the Sea was broke in upon the Land, and that we ſhould be drowned. The Houſes were almoſt blown to pieces, and the *Indians* were often a tying and mending them. The chief Man of the Houſe wherein I was, cauſed his Wife to ſuckle our Child, for it was almoſt famiſhed, its Mother having no Milk in her Breaſts, for we had received no Suſtenance ſince the Storm began; and freſh Water was not to be had, the Land being covered with the Sea. The *Indians* offered us ſome of their Berries, which we endeavoured to eat, but could not, the Taſte was ſo irkſome, and ready to take our Breath from us when we tried to eat them; but we expected, that if the Flood continued longer, we ſhould not need for Water; yet, nevertheleſs, we enjoying Health and Strength, and Hunger growing violent, we would be taſting the Berries, though we could reap no Satisfaction.

The 5th of the Eighth Month, being the ſecond Day of the Week.

This Morning the Flood began to come up into our Houſe alſo, and the *Indians* ſeem'd much concerned; the Storm of Wind and Rain held till about Mid-day, at which Time the Wind ſhifted Southward with the Rain; but in ſome few Hours the Flood began to abate.

The

The 7th of the Eighth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

By this Day Noon the Water fell many Feet, and I went out to ſee our People whom I left in the King's Houſe, and I found them where I left them. All the *Indians* had left the Houſe, and our People remained on the Cabbin, which was about four Feet from the Floor. The Flood had riſen within two or three Inches of the Top of the Cabbin, and they ſaid, *They expected to die there.* We began to expreſs our Hunger and Thirſt to each other, but there was no Help as yet for either; we went to the Springs, but they were all ſalt as the Sea, and we would be ſtriving with the Berries, but they were ſo offenſive to us, that we could reap no Satisfaction from them. We went then a begging at times to the *Indian* Women to ſuckle our Child, which they would ſeldom deny.

The 8th of the Eighth Month, being the Fifth Day of the Week.

This Day we got ſome Water to drink, but it was very brackiſh, and at beſt not very good.

The 9th of the Eighth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

This Day the young *Caſſekey* returned to his Houſe, with his Cheſts and other Things.

The 10th of the Eighth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Day we got a Meal of Fiſh, the greateſt Plenty we had received ſince we were there; but we longed for the old *Caſſekey*'s Return, and feared that the bad Weather would lengthen the Time.

The 11th of the Eighth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Morning early came a Meſſenger, giving an Account, That the old *Caſſekey* was within ſome few Leagues of the Town, and that we might expect him this Forenoon: Within that time he came in Sight, and we all drew down to the Water-ſide to receive him; we perceived he came in State, having his two Cannoos laſh'd together, with Poles athwart from the one to the other, making a Platform, which being covered with a Mat, on it ſtood a Cheſt, which was belonging to us, and my Negro Boy *Cæſar* (which the *Caſſekey* of *Hoe-bay* took from me) whom he had got from the *Indians*; upon this Cheſt he ſat croſs legged, being newly painted red, and his Men with Poles, ſetting the Cannoos along to the Shore: On ſeeing us, he cried [*Wough*] and look'd very ſternly at us.

He was received by his People with great Homage, holding out his Hands (as their Cuſtom is) to be kiſſed, having his Cheſt carried before him to his Houſe whither he went,

went, and the Houſe was filled with *Indians*. The old *Caſſekey* began, and held a Diſcourſe for ſome Hours, giving an Account, as we ſuppoſe, what he heard and ſaw; in which Diſcourſe he would often mention *Nickaleer*; which cauſed us to fear, that all Things were not well. After he had told his Story, and ſome of the elder *Indians* had expreſt their Sentiments thereof, they drank *Caſſeena*, and ſmoaked till Evening: The Houſe then being clear, the old *Caſſekey* looked very unpleaſantly, ſhewing to us ſeveral Things which he had got, as, a Hatchet, a Knife, the Cheſt, and many other Things; aſking us, *If they were not ours?* Which we owned: Whereupon he would ſay, They were *Nickaleer* (or *Engliſh*) We ſignified, that we had them of the *Engliſh*, but our Money was *Spaniſh*.

Towards the Evening, *Joſeph Kirle*, my ſelf and *Solomon*, got an Opportunity to diſcourſe with him; we began to urge his Promiſe of carrying us for *Auguſtine*. At firſt, he ſtarted his Hardſhips and Labour to *Hoebay* and back, and that he muſt have Time to reſt before he could go out again; then he told us, The Way was long, and would be tedious, and that at ſeveral Places we muſt draw the Cannoos over Land for a great Diſtance; he alſo mentioned how many Towns there were between this and *Auguſtine*, in Number Ten. But nigh the Concluſion, he ſetting an angry Countenance upon us, told

us, That at *Hoe-bay* he was informed, that we ſhould ſay, *We were all* Engliſhmen: After he had ſaid this in an angry Manner, he turn'd from us and went away.

This laid all our Hopes in the Duſt, and we ſoon perceived the *Indians* grew jealous of us, for they would now be daily aſking us, If we were not *Nickaleer*, or *Engliſh?* And would not ſeem ſatisfied with a Denial. Many Days were ſpent, and the Time drew nigh, that we underſtood the old *Caſſekey* was intended for *Auguſtine*; hereupon we applied ourſelves to him, requeſting, *That if all might not go, he would carry ſome of us*; but he told us, *He would carry but one.* This put us on querying, which of us ſhould be that one? The Generality was for me; but I and *Joſeph Kirle* were for *Solomon*, becauſe he could ſpeak the *Spaniſh* Language well, and no other of us could: And ſhould any other of us have gone, and come amongſt thoſe *Indians* to the Northward, who, we ſuppoſed, could ſpeak the *Spaniſh* Language well, we ſhould be diſcovered to be what thoſe People ſuppoſed we were, therefore it might overthrow all our Expectations; but *Solomon* might paſs all thoſe Objections. Theſe Reaſons did not ſatisfy our People, ſo that ſome of them grew Cholerick; of which the old *Caſſekey* took Notice, and told *Solomon*, That if they made ſuch a Stir, he would not carry one: If he did, it ſhould be either *Solomon*, *Joſeph Kirle*,

or

or me. Whereupon we prevailed with him, that *Solomon* might go, and accordingly made Preparations: The *Caſſekey* appointed the Number of *Indians* to go with him, alſo a Cannoo was ſent for, which when it came, we found it to have belonged to the *Engliſh*, by the Make of her. This Cannoo had a great Hole in the Head nigh the Bottom, with many great Rents and Holes in her, but *Joſeph Kirle* and I were required to mend her, which with much ado we accompliſhed, the Cannoo being much decay'd and rotten where the Rents were.

The 18th of the Eighth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Morning the old *Caſſekey*, with *Solomon* and ſix *Indians* in a Cannoo, ſet out for *Auguſtine*; the *Caſſekey* carried a ſmall Cheſt, in which was nigh one Hundred Pieces of Eight, as ſome of our People ſuppoſed, with ſome other Things that were got from our Veſſel. The Weather was likely for Rain, which cauſed us to fear, ſhould the Weather prove bad, that *Solomon* would hardly live to get to *Auguſtine*, for he had nothing to cover him, except a Pair of *Indian* Breeches, and a ſmall Piece of Skin that covered his Breaſt.

We underſtood by the old *Caſſekey*, that it would be a Month, or next New Moon, before we could expect their Return: All which Time we ſpent in much Trouble and Hard-

ſhip.

ſhip. The Weather began to grow cold, and Proviſion very ſhort, that is, Palm Berries, Coco Plumbs and Sea Grapes (which are the three Sorts before expreſſed) the Time of theſe Fruits bearing being over, they having no Sort of Fruit till the next Spring.

Theſe People neither ſow nor plant any manner of Thing whatſoever, nor care for any Thing but what the barren Sands produce: Fiſh they have as plenty as they pleaſe, but ſometimes they would make it ſcarce to us, ſo that a Meal in a Week was moſt commonly our Portion, and three Meals a Rarity

After the old *Caffekey*'s Departure our Hardſhips increaſed, eſpecially my Wife and Child's, for Want of Food of any Sort; my Wife's Milk was gone, and our poor Child was in great want; the *Indians* now and then would give it ſuck, but ſcarcely to ſatisfy it, for there was a Woman or two of their own which had young Children, and no Breaſt to ſuckle them. Our Extremity was ſuch, that any manner of Thing would go down with us, the Gills and Guts of Fiſh pick'd off a Dung-hill was acceptable, the Scraps the *Indians* threw away, and the Water they boiled their Fiſh in, we were thankful for, though never ſo undecently handled by them. And though my Wife had hardly any Milk for our Child, yet an *Indian* Woman, who was lately delivered of a Child

and

and had no Milk in her Breaſt, would have had her to ſuckle her Child, which my Wife conſented to; and this was a Means of her and our Child's reaping a Benefit, for the *Indians* would give her Fiſh, which Means helped to increaſe Milk for our Child.

Many were our Exerciſes, both in Body and Mind, amongſt this People. Sometimes they would look upon us as though they had ſome ill Intent towards the whole of us; at other Times they would tell us (who were nominally *Spaniards*) how and in what Manner thoſe of *Smith*'s Company ſhould be put to Death. And thus were we daily exerciſed in Sorrow and grievous Troubles. Sometimes Doubts would ariſe amongſt ourſelves, concerning what would be the End of us, and what Manner of Deaths we ſhould paſs through; and whomſoever theſe Doubts did appear in, it would be hard for another to help with Counſel: But ſome there were whoſe Hope never failed, they truſting in the Lord to work for our Deliverance. One Thing did ſeem more grievous to me and my Wife, than any other Thing; which was, That if it ſhould ſo happen, that we ſhould be put to Death, we feared that our Child would be kept alive, and bred up as one of thoſe People: When theſe Thoughts did ariſe, it wounded us deep.

It now being the Time of the Moon's entring the firſt Quarter, the *Indians* had a ceremonious

ceremonious Dance, which they began about eight o' Clock in the Morning: In the firſt place came in an old Man, and took a Staff about eight Feet long, having a broad Arrow on the Head thereof, and thence half way painted red and white, like unto a *Barber*'s Pole; in the Middle of this Staff was fixed a Piece of Wood, ſhaped like unto a Thigh, Leg and Foot of a Man, and the lower Part thereof was painted black: And this Staff being carried out of the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, was ſet faſt in the Ground, ſtanding upright: This being done, he alſo brought out a Baſket, containing ſix Rattles, which were taken out thereof, and placed at the Foot of the Staff: Then another old Man came in, and ſet up an howling like unto a mighty Dog, but beyond him for Length of Breath, withal making a Proclamation: This being done, and moſt of them having painted themſelves, ſome red, ſome black, ſome with black and red, with their Bellies girt up as tite as well they could girt themſelves with Ropes, having their Sheath of Arrows at their Backs, and their Bows in their Hands, being gathered together about the Staff, ſix of the chiefeſt Men in eſteem amongſt them, eſpecially one who is their Doctor, and much eſteemed, took up the Rattles, and began an hideous Noiſe, ſtanding round the Staff with their Rattles, and bowing without ceaſing to the Staff for about Half an Hour; whilſt theſe

ſix

ſix were thus employed, all the reſt were ſtaring and ſcratching, pointing upwards and downwards, on this and the other Side, every Way, looking like Men frighted, or more like Furies: Thus they behaved themſelves till the ſix had done ſhaking their Rattles. Then they all began a Dance, violently ſtamping on the Ground for the Space of an Hour or more, without ceaſing; in which Time they ſweat in a moſt exceſſive Manner, ſo that by the Time the Dance was over, what by their Sweat and the violent ſtamping of their Feet, the Ground was trodden into Furrows, and by the Morning, the Place where they danced was covered with Maggots: Thus, often repeating the Manner, they continued till about three or four o' Clock in the Afternoon, by which Time many were ſick and faint: And then, being gathered into the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, they ſat down, having ſome hot *Caſſeena* ready, which they drank plentifully of, and gave greater Quantities thereof to the Sick and Fainty than to others: Then they eat Berries. On theſe Days they eat not any Food till Night.

The next Day, about the ſame Time, they began their Dance as the Day before; alſo the third Day they began their Dance at the uſual Time: At which Time came many *Indians* from other Towns, and fell to dancing, without taking any Notice one of the other.

This third Day they were ſtricter than the other two Days, for no Woman muſt look upon them; but if any of their Women went out of their Houſes, they went vailed with a Mat.

The 25th of the Eighth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Day was a Day of Plenty to us, for we had as much Fiſh and Berries as would ſerve us two Days.

The 26th of the Eighth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Day we obſerved that great Baſkets of dried Berries were brought in from divers Towns, and delivered to the King, or young *Caſſekey*, which we ſuppoſed to be a Tribute to the King of this Town, who is Chief of all the Towns, from St. *a Lucea* to the Northward of this Town of *Jece*.

The 27th of the Eighth Month, being the Third Day of the Week.

This Day there was a Bag of Berries (the Bag made of Graſs) given to us, which we eat in two or three Days, and then we faſted as many, before the young *Caſſekey* would give us more.

About this Time, *John Smith* and *Andrew Murray* were ſharply ſeized with a *Fever* and *Ague*; when the Fit of the *Ague* was on them, the

the *Indians* would mock and deride them: This we well obſerved, that theſe People had no Compaſſion on their own aged declining People, when they were paſt their Labour, nor on others of their own, which lay under any declining Condition; for the Younger is ſerved before the Elder, and the elder People, both Men and Women, are Slaves to the Younger.

In this Place we ſaw many Tokens of ſome of our Nation's having fallen into the Hands of theſe People: As, two *Engliſh* Cannoos, one of *Cedar*, the other of *Cotton-Tree*, like thoſe of *Jamaica*; ſeveral Blocks and Sheevers of *Lignum Vitæ*; ſeveral Tools and Knives; and more particularly a Razor, on the Haft of which was writ the Man's Name, thus, THOMAS FOSTER. Some of theſe Things looked as tho' they had been ſeveral Years amongſt them, ſome but a few; but we never dared to enquire, for we thought they brought ſome Things in our View to try us.

Here was a Man in this Town, who, ſome Years before, had been taken off by ſome of our *Engliſh* Sloops, for a Diver on a Wreck to the Eaſtward of *Cuba*, where he was for ſome Time; but the Veſſel putting into *Cuba* for Water, this *Indian* ſwam on Shore and got to the *Havanna*, from thence to *Auguſtine*, and ſo to his native Town. The greateſt Charge this Man had againſt the *Engliſh*, was

for taking him away; not but that he was well uſed amongſt them: This *Indian* would often call *Joſeph Kirle*, *Solomon Creſſon*, and ſome of us into his Houſe, ſeeming very cheerful, and aſking, *If they would eat?* withal aſking the Names of the Berries, expecting we would call them after the *Engliſh* manner [*Plumbs*] but we perceiving his Drift, and having learned the Name of them, as the *Spaniards* call them, [*Uvaes*] he would then tell us, that the *Engliſh* called them [*Plumbs*:] Such Sort of Diſcourſe we had at Times, for he would be ſtriving to trap us, *viz. Joſeph*, *Solomon* and me, in Words, but he never had an Advantage; for when *Solomon* was gone, we ſhunned all his Invitations and Arguments.

The 31ſt of the Eighth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Day came in a Cannoo loaded with Fiſh, and it was free for thoſe that would, to take as much as they pleaſed. The *Indians* put us to go and take, for it was a kind of a Scramble, amongſt us and the young *Indian* Men and Boys: All of us got Fiſh enough to ſerve us two or three Days.

The 2d of the Ninth Month, called November, *being the Second Day of the Week.*

This Morning, about Sun-riſing, came two ſtrange *Indians*, who had run ſo hard that they ſweated extreamly, of whom we underſtood,

ſtood, that the *Spaniards* were coming with their old *Caſſekey*; which News ſurprized us, doubting the Truth of it, for *Solomon* had been gone but ſixteen Days, and we underſtood that they muſt have an extraordinary Paſſage to be back in a Month: We had not long to conſider of the Matter, for in an Hour's Time we heard four Muſkets diſcharged, and immediately we looked out, and the *Spaniards* in their Perre-augoe were in ſight. The *Indians* were like a People amazed and overcome with Fear, and we perceived the Noiſe of a Gun was terrible to them.

The *Spaniards* landed, being in Number twelve, *Sebaſtian Lopoz* commanding ten Soldiers, with one *Indian* an Interpreter. The *Spaniards* embraced us very cheerfully, and expreſſed their being glad to find us alive; but we were not able to diſcourſe with each other, though we had ſo much *Spaniſh* as to aſk Queſtions, and anſwer ſome Part of what they aſked us. One of the *Spaniards* ſaying, *They could not ſpeak* Engliſh; nor could we ſpeak *Spaniſh* enough to underſtand each other ſufficiently, this the *Indians* perceived, and immediately cried out *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*, and looked enviouſly on us, ſo that, could they have had their Wills, we believed they would not have ſuffered us to have lived many Hours; but the *Spaniards* awed them,

We received a Letter from *Solomon*, which he writ when he met with Captain *Sebaſtian Lopez*, ſignifying the Governor of *Auguſtine*'s great Care for our Preſervation, of what Nation ſoever we were; but how theſe Perſons, or the Governor of *Auguſtine*, had Knowledge of us, we could not underſtand, for they had been fourteen Days from *Auguſtine*, which was nigh the Time *Solomon* went from hence, and they met *Solomon* about half way, and ſent him for *Auguſtine* with other Guides, bringing the old *Caſſekey* and his People with them: We obſerved that the old *Caſſekey* ſeem'd much dejected; we ſuppoſed the *Spaniards* had taken from him the Money, and what other Things he had carried with him, or that he was vexed he ſhould be ſo deceived, in taking us for *Spaniards*.

The *Spaniards* were extraordinary kind to us, ſo that we had Occaſion to rejoice, and thank the Lord for this Part of our Deliverance by their Means: They were alſo a Terror to the *Indians*, for they ſearched their Houſes, and took all from them that ever they could find, even to the Stub of a Nail, which aggravated them, and increaſed their Diſ-affection to us-ward, ſo that we dared not to ſtir from a *Spaniard*. The *Spaniſh* Captain made Enquiry where we were caſt away, and what was ſaved out of our Veſſel? We gave him an Account as well as we could, to make him underſtand us; which Account made

made him very desirous to go down thither; but he looking over a Paper often, which we supposed was the Governor's Order and Instructions to him, we understood they would not permit him to prosecute his Design; besides, we made him sensible of the Danger we should be in, if he and his Men should go and leave us amongst these People, who were so bitterly incensed against us.

They then enquired, what became of the Boats that belonged to *Smith*'s Vessel and ours; we told them, that the *Indians* had taken *Smith*'s Boat and sunk her some where in the Sound, but ours was at St. *a Lucea*: The *Spaniards* made the *Indians* go and shew where they had sunk *Smith*'s Boat, and help our People to get her up, which being done, she was brought to the Town, and the *Spaniards* were mightily pleased with her, and proposed, that they in their Cannoo, and our People in that Boat, should go to *Hoe-Bay*, whereby they might get all from the *Indians* which they had got from us, but we would not countenance the Matter: We were for as speedy a Departing from amongst these People as we could, since it had pleased God to open a Way for our Deliverance.

The 3d of the Ninth Month, being the Third Day of the Week.

This Morning the *Spanish* Captain made the *Indians* provide two Cannoos, which he

cauſed to be laſhed together, at ſome Diſtance, with Sticks a-crols, and matted on the Top; which being done, with four *Indians*, *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Robert Barrow*, *Andrew Murray*, *Benjamin Allen*, *Nathaniel Randal*, *John Shears*, *Cornelius Toker*, *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, *John Hilliard*, four Negroes, *viz. Jack*, *Cæſar*, *Sarah*, and *Quenza*, were ſent away for *Auguſtine*; but not one Morſel of Victuals, except a very few Berries, had they with them, nor one *Spaniard* to guard them, but were put under the Government of thoſe four *Indians*. About an Hour after *Joſeph Kirle* was gone, the *Spaniſh* Captain ordered *Smith*'s Boat to be got ready, with two *Spaniards*, and four of our Men, to row to the Place where the Driſt of *Smith*'s Veſſel was, to look for Logwood or old Iron: When they returned, there was not any thing of Value; but our People ſaid, that as they were ſearching about, they found the Bones of *Andrew Barnes*, his Skull and Jaw-bone being broken, which occaſioned us to ſuſpect, that he was knock'd on the Head by the *Indians*, after they had driven away *Smith* and his People.

We told the *Spaniſh* Captain, that *Joſeph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben* had been abſent ever ſince the Day after *Solomon Creſſon* went from hence, being gone with the old *Caſſekey*'s Wife, but we knew not whither. The Captain made Inquiry of the *Indians*, whither he was gone? They ſaid, for *Hoe-Bay*: Then he

he ordered them to ſend for him, for he would not leave him behind: The *Indians* ſaid, he would be here within a Day or two.

The *Spaniards* were continually ſearching for what they could find, of ſuch Things as the *Indians* had got from us and others, and when they could find no more, they would offer to buy with Tobacco what they could perſwade the *Indians* to bring to light. A Leaf, or half a Leaf of Tobacco would purchaſe a Yard of Linnen or Woolen, or Silk, from the *Indians*; ſuch Admirers of Tobacco are they, that they eſteem it beyond any other Thing.

An *Indian* of this Town, ſome Time before the *Spaniards* came, having a conſiderable Quantity of Ambergreaſe, boaſted, that when he went for *Anguſtine* with that, he could purchaſe of the *Spaniards* a Looking-glaſs, an Axe, a Knife or two, and three or four Mannocoes (which is about five or ſix Pounds) of Tobacco: The Quantity of Ambergreaſe might be about five Pounds weight.

The 4th of the Ninth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Day we made Oars for *Smith*'s Boat, of Sticks, and the Cantle-pieces of Sugar-hogſheads, which were got on the Beach, where the Drift of *Smith*'s Veſſel came on Shore; and this Evening came the old *Caſſekey*'s Wife, with *Joſeph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben*, and

and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boat, which was of great Advantage to help to carry us. We worked all this Night to fit the Boat and Oars to her, intending to go away as ſoon as we could compleat this Jobb.

The *Spaniards* had brought little Proviſion with them, ſo that there was not much to ſpare for us, having not above a Row of Corn, and a little *Nova-Spain* Bread, which was ſo bad, that it was more Duſt and dead Weavels than Bread, an Handful of it was an acceptable Preſent to us. We would mix it with a little Water, making it to a Paſte, which would eat pleaſantly; but Hunger was no Stranger to us, and we knew not that we ſhould have any Victuals on our Journey; but our Deliverance ſeem'd to over-ballance all. The *Indians* would not give us any Berries, but our People watcht an Opportunity, and took one of the *Caſſekey*'s Bags of Berries, which might contain about a Buſhel, which was all that One and Thirty of us had to depend on.

The 5th of the Ninth Month, being the Fifth Day of the Week.

This Morning, about three Hours before Day, we departed from this Town of *Jece*, and the Weather being grown cold, we had nothing wherewith to cover our Bodies, beſides what the *Indians* gave us at firſt, except my Wife, for whom the *Spaniards* got an old Jacket

Jacket (which had been one of *Smith*'s Men's) and gave it her to wear; alſo a ſmall Piece of Cloth to cover our poor Child; but it pleaſed God to ſtrengthen us in this our Condition, ſo that we rowed all the Day without ceaſing, till three Hours after it was dark, by which time we got to an *Indian* Town: Here we met with *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Borrow*, and the others, who got thither not above an Hour or two before us. They had not received any manner of Suſtenance from the time they left us, till they got ſome Berries of us, having lain one Night of the two in a Swamp; but they were as cheerful as Men could be in this Straight.

Since they left us, amongſt their other Hardſhips, *Joſeph Kirle* had like to have loſt his Life ſeveral Times: The firſt was thus; whilſt the two Cannoos were laſhed together, having a few Berries that were deſigned to have been ſhared amongſt them, the *Iriſh* Boy, *Cornelius Toker*, would ever and anon be taking ſome of them, who, being often reproved by *Joſeph Kirle* and others, would not deſiſt; whereupon *Joſeph Kirle*, with the Paddle he paddled the Cannoo along with, ſtruck him; thereupon an *Indian* took his Bow and Arrow, and was going to ſhoot *Joſeph*, who ſeemed little concerned, whether he lived or died; withal ſaying, The *Spaniards* would juſtify him.

Another

Another Time, when he was ſpent with paddling the Cannoo, and deſired *John Smith*, *Andrew Murray*, and others of them, as well able as himſelf, to give him a Spell, which they refuſed, and he, being not able to paddle further, laid down his Paddle; whereupon the *Indians* commanded him to paddle, but he refuſed, ſaying, *They might kill him if they would*, opening his Breaſt for them to execute their Wills; which they ſeemed as though they would have done, but after great Threatning they deſiſted.

Another Time, the Wind being high, and the Seas rough, that they were forced to unlaſh their Cannoos by *Joſeph Kirle*'s Perſwaſion, and to go ſingle, *Joſeph Kirle* taking one Cannoo to his own Management, having *Robert Barrow*, his Boy, my Kinſman, *Nathaniel Randal*, and the Negroes in her; which being thus ſingle from the other Company, was more ſatisfactory to him than before, though there were none to help but *Nathaniel Randal*. My Negro-Woman named *Sarah*, having beaten and abuſed a Girl named *Quenza*, and being reproved often by him and *Robert Barrow*, ſhe therefore abuſed them in an extraordinary Manner; whereupon *Joſeph* ſtruck her with his Paddle; at which, one of the *Indians*, in the other Cannoo, took his ſtriking Staff and darted at him, narrowly miſſing him.

The 6th of the Ninth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

This Morning, *Joſeph Kirle*, with thoſe who were with him, were, by the *Spaniſh* Captain ordered away at Break of Day, he not taking any Care to give them a little Suſtenance; and about an Hour or two after we followed, rowing all the Day, without ceaſing, till an Hour or two within Night, by which Time we got to an *Indian* Town, where not any Thing was to be had but Water; and about two Hours after us came *Joſeph Kirle*. The *Spaniſh* Captain would not let them come on Shore, but ordered them to keep on, that we might get next Night to the Place where we muſt haul our Boats over Land, from one Sound to another.

The 7th of the Ninth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Morning we ſet forward very early, and rowed hard: About Noon we got to a Parcel of Marſhy-Iſlands, amongſt which we were to go up Creeks, but the Paſſage was very difficult to find; at length, when we were got nigh an *Indian* Town, the *Spaniards* hollowed, and an *Indian* came out into the Marſh, but was very loath to come near us; at laſt he came wading to us to be our Pilot: We then ſet forward, and in an Hour's Time or more we got to the Place were *Joſeph Kirle* and thoſe with him were; but the *Indians* that

that were with *Joſeph*, would not let them proceed further, till we came up with them. In half an Hour's Time we got to the Place where we were to haul our Boats over Land, being about a quarter of a Mile from Sound to Sound, at which Place the Sea was half a Furlong from us. The *Spaniſh* Captain gave the *Indian* we laſt took in, a piece of a Leaf of Tobacco, commanding him to go with all ſpeed, and bid his *Caſſekey*, with all his able Men, to come and help to haul our Boats over Land; but we ſet to work, and had them over by that Time the *Indians* came. The *Spaniſh* Captain gave the *Caſſekey* a Leaf or two of Tobacco for himſelf, and diſcharged them; only ordered the *Caſſekey* to ſend ſome Men a fiſhing for him, which they did, and before Night they brought a ſtately parcel of Fiſh, but none of our People had any Part of it, except my Wife and *Penelope*; what they did not eat, they kept to carry with them.

A little before Night there ſprang up a Storm of Wind at North-Eaſt, and it ſeemed likely to be a diſmal Night of Wind and Rain; we were got to a Place where there was not a Tree or Buſh, or any manner of Shelter, and the Wind ſo very cold, that we thought we ſhould not live till the next Day. We had no Wood to make a Fire with, and what to do we could not tell; but we were reſolved to try to get ſome, and in order thereto,

thereto, ſome of the ableſt of us went along the Bay to ſearch for Drift-wood, and found a little; but Rain came with the Night, and no Shelter to be had but our Boats, which the *Spaniards* would not ſuffer us to meddle with, to turn them Bottom upwards for Shelter, which ſeemed very hard, for they had made themſelves ſome Shelter with Mats. We were then forced to exerciſe Patience, and with what Salt-water Wood we had, made as good a Fire as we could, and laid ourſelves down on the Sand by it, and it pleaſed God we had a comfortable Night, beyond our Expectation, notwithſtanding the Cold was very ſharp.

The 8th of the Ninth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Morning we ſet forward, but the Water was ſo low that we were forced to wade, and thruſt the Boat along for ſome Miles; at length we got into a deep Channel, where was nothing to be ſeen but Marſh and Water, and no faſt Land nor Trees. About ten o' Clock we heard three or four Muſkets fired a little a-head of us, in the Channel we were in, and our *Spaniards* preſently anſwered them with the like, and in a little Time we met. This was a Perreugoe to join with that which came for us, having Orders to go to the Place where we

were

were caſt away, and to get what was to be had from the *Indians*; but ſhe turned back with us, for there was no Place to go on Shore; and in an Hour or two's Time we got into the other Sound, where the Land was not to be ſeen from Side to Side in ſome Places: The like was in that we came through.

About an Hour before Sun ſet we got to an *Indian* Plantation (this was the firſt Place we ſaw any Thing planted) being full of *Pumpion* Vines, and ſome ſmall *Pumpions* on them, but the *Spaniards* were too quick for us, and got moſt of them before us; nevertheleſs ſome of us got a few as big as one's Fiſt. We made a Fire there, yet had not Patience to dreſs them as they ſhould be, but put them into the Fire, roaſted them, and eat them, but the *Spaniards* uſed a great deal of Cookery with their *Pumpions*. The Perreaugoe that came from *Auguſtine* had brought Bread, Corn, and Strung-Beef, but it was kept from us, except a Piece of Strung-Beef the Captain of the *Spaniards* gave my Wife, as big as a Stick of Sealing-wax, which we treaſured up, expecting it muſt be harder with us when we left theſe People.

Here Captain *Sebaſtian Lopoz* drew up a Writing, and would have had me and *Joſeph Kirle* to ſign it, which we refuſed; for we perceived he had a Deſign, eſpecially againſt me,

me, to oblige me to give him ſome of my Negroes. We anſwered him ſhort, that I reckoned myſelf and Negroes at the Governor of *Auguſtine*'s Diſpoſal, and we would ſign no Writing. We borrowed a Pot, and boiled *Pumpion* Leaves, having nothing to put to them but Water, which was ſatisfactory; but this Night was more terrible than the laſt, the Wind being at North-Weſt; it did not blow hard, yet it was very cold, and we lying in an open Field, without any Shelter, one Side of us would ſcorch, while the other was freezing. Our Negro Woman *Hagar*'s little Boy, named *Cajoe*, was ſeized with Convulſion Fits about two in the Morning, which was chiefly occaſioned by the Cold, and Want of Food; but Help there was not from us. The *Spaniſh* Captain came to ſee the Child, and ſuppoſing that it would die, aſked, *If the Child was a* Chriſtian? He was anſwered, *As good an one as he could make it*. But he called for Water, putting ſome of it on the Crown of the Child's Head, and croſsing it, called him *Franciſco*. This Action pacified its Father and Mother.

The 9th of the Ninth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Morning we were to go forward, and the *Spaniards* were to return to the Place where we were caſt away; but our two Boats

could not carry us all, therefore we had the *Spaniards* great Perry-augoe to carry us one Day's Journey further to an *Indian* Town, and four *Spaniards* with us, three of which were to bring the Perre-augoe back, the other was to be our Guide for *Auguſtine*. We departed, but met with an intricate Paſſage; for ſometimes we ſhould be a-ground on Oyſter-banks, or Shoals, and almoſt out of Sight of Land. About two or three in the Afternoon we had no Water to go any further, and the Wind being North-weſterly, drove the Water out of the Sound; but being nigh the Shore, where had been an *Indian* Town, we went thither, and found ſome ripe Berries on the *Palm-ſhrubs*, which we were very earneſt after, till ſuch Time as a Storm of Wind, with Rain, began to come upon us, and Night nigh at hand; whereupon we all got together, conſidering what we ſhould do, ſince there was no poſſibility of getting Shelter here. Our *Indian* Guide ſaid, we might get to a Town about two Leagues off, which we were glad to hear, for it rained hard: So we, with our Guide, ſet forward, and walked over a parcel of ſcraggy, ſhrubby Hills, to the Sea-ſhore, along which we travelled till we came to the *Indian* Town, where we got plenty of Berries for our Supper. It rained much till towards Morning.

The

The 10th of the Ninth Month, being the Third Day of the Week.

This Morning the *Indians* not being willing to ſtay any longer, we were by our Guide required to depart, which we did, and a great many young *Indian* Men followed us ſeveral Miles along the Bay, and offered Violence to *Robert Barrow*, and ſome others, but they were eaſily ſtopp'd, by ſhewing them a ruſty Muſket preſented towards them, and ſo they left us. We had an untoward Paſſage from the Sea-ſhore, athwart the Land, to the *Indian* Town, the Ground being ſwampy, and ſcraggy Hills, which to our bare Feet was very troubleſome; but when we came to it, it was a large Town, and there was another large Town about a Mile diſtant, in ſight, to which part of our Company was ſent to be quartered: At this Town, about a Twelve Month before, a parcel of *Dutchmen* were killed, who having been caſt away on the *Bohemian* Shoals, they, in a Flat which they built, eſcaped hither, and were devoured by theſe Canibals, as we underſtood by the *Spaniards*. The Flat, or Boat, our People ſaw; but they ſeemed kind to them, giving them Fiſh and Berries to eat. We remained at theſe two Towns till next Morning. The *Indians* of the Town I was at, were not ſo kind as thoſe at the other Town had been. Some of our People were for ſelling their Rags to the *Indians* for Fiſh; but we thought

it was neceſſary, of the two Extreams, to defend againſt the Cold, for every Day grew colder than the other, and we feared, that if we were much longer expoſed to it, we ſhould not live it out.

The 11th of the Ninth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Morning we embarqued in our two Boats, and thoſe of our People that were at the other Town, were to have a large Cannoo to carry them from thence, and were to meet us in the Sound: We rowed ſeveral Leagues, but did not meet them, it being then about ten o' Clock, ſo the *Spaniard* would go on Shore, and travel back by Land to ſee after them; and we being by an Inlet of the Sea, which was a Mile over, the *Spaniard* ordered us to go on the other Side, and there ſtay for him; which we did for many Hours. At this Place we all went upon the Search, to ſee if any Thing was to be had for the Belly, ſome on the Land, ſome in the Water: The Land yielded nothing, but in the Water we got a Sort of Shell-Fiſh, called *Water-Soldiers*, which we eat. At length the Cannoo with our People came, the *Spaniard* not being with them, but in about half an Hour's Time he came with another ſmall Cannoo. This was the Place where *Solomon* met the *Spaniards*. The Cannoos had each two *Indians* to ſet them along, and we had one *Indian* for our

our Guide, named *Wan-Antonia*, who the *Spaniard* ſaid was a *Chriſtian*, but an Inhabitant of that Town where the *Dutchmen* were kill'd. We ſet forward in our two Boats, and the two Cannoos, and rowed till Night, being nigh a Place of thicketty Wood, which we made choice of to lodge at for this Night: Here was Wood enough, and we made large Fires, were pleaſed with the Place, and lay down to reſt.

About Midnight I had a great Loſs; having a Quart of Berries whole, and as much pounded to mix with Water, to feed our Child with, the Fire being diſturbed, the Cloth which we had our Food in was burn'd, and all was loſt, and nothing was to be had till we could get to the *Spaniards*, which was two Days March at leaſt. About an Hour after this the Wind roſe at North-Weſt, and it began to rain; but having ſmall *Palmetto* which grew nigh, *Joſeph Kirle* and I ſet to work and made a Shelter, which would keep ten or more of us from the Weather: We had no ſooner compleated our Work, but it rained hard. In this Shower of Rain the four *Indians* got from among us, took their Cannoos, and away they went back again; when Day appeared, we miſſed them, upon which we went to the Water-ſide, where we found the two Cannoos gone. And now we were in a great Straight; but the *Spaniard* ſaid, thoſe that could travel beſt muſt go by Land.

The

The Perſons pitch'd upon, were *Richard Limpeny*, *Andrew Murray*, *Cornelius Toker*, *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, *John Hilliard*, and *Penelope*; with ſeven Negroes, named, *Peter*, *Jack*, *Cæſar*, *Sarah*, *Bella*, *Suſanna*, and *Quenza*; the *Spaniard* and the *Indian Wan-Antonia*, went with them to direct the Way, carrying them over Land to the Sea-ſhore, and then directing to keep the Sea-ſhore along to the Northward; after which they returned to us, and we with our two Boats rowed all Day without ceaſing, till Sun-ſet, and when we put on Shore, the Place was an old *Indian* Field, on a high bleak Hill where had been a large *Indian* Houſe, but it was tumbled down; of the Ruins of this Houſe we made a Shelter againſt the North-weſt Wind, which began to blow very bleak, and the *Spaniard* went to the Sea, which was not two Miles off, to ſee if our People had paſt, and at his Return he ſaid, *They were gone by*. We aſked, if they could reach to any Houſe, or *Indian* Town for Shelter? For we ſuppoſed, ſhould they be without Fire this Night, they could not live: He ſaid, *They muſt travel all Night*. Night came on, we had Fire and Wood enough, and had gathered a great Heap of Graſs to lie on, hoping to have got ſome Reſt, but the North-weſt Wind increaſed, and the Cold was ſo violent, that we were in a lamentable Condition, not being able to reſt; for as we lay or ſtood cloſe to the Fire

that

that it would ſcorch us, the Side from it was ready to freeze; ſo we had no other Way but to ſtand and keep running for the moſt Part of the Night, and we all thought we had never felt the like: The *Spaniard* that was cloathed, was as bad to bear it as we that were naked. At length Day appeared, and we muſt go.

The 13th of the Ninth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

This Morning we were loath to part with our Fires, but to ſtay here it could not be; ſo we went to our Boats, wading in the Water till it was ready to benumb us, and we put forward, rowing about two Leagues, then came to an old Houſe, where the *Spaniard* told us we muſt leave the Boats and travel by Land; we had a boggy Marſh to wade through, for a Mile, to get to the Sea-ſhore, and had about five or ſix Leagues, along the Bay or Strand, to the *Spaniſh* Sentinel's Houſe. The North-weſt Wind was violent, and the Cold ſuch, that the Strongeſt of us thought we ſhould not out-live that Day. Having got through the boggy Marſh, and on the Sea-ſhore, our People, black and white, made all Speed, one not ſtaying for another, that could not travel ſo faſt; none but I, with my Wife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, and my Negro *London*, whom I kept to help carry my Child, keeping together;

together; the reſt of our Company had left us, not expecting to ſee ſome of us again, eſpecially *Robert Barrow*, my Wife and Child, but we travelled after them as well as we could, and having gone about two Miles, the Cold ſo ſeized on my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, that he began to be ſtiff in his Limbs, ſtaggered and fell, grievouſly complaining that the Cold would kill him. Our Negro having the young Child, I and my Wife took our Kinſman under each Arm, and help'd him along; but at length his Limbs were quite ſtiff, his Speech almoſt gone, and he began to foam at the Mouth. In this Straight we knew not what to do, if we ſtaid with him, we muſt periſh alſo; but we were willing to ſtrive as long as we could; therefore we carried our Kinſman, and laid him under the Bank, he not being yet dead, and I reſolved to run after our People, ſome of them not being out of Sight; which I did, and left my Wife and Child, with the Negro, to follow as faſt as they could. I run about two Miles, making Signs to them, thinking if they ſhould look behind and ſee me running, they would ſtop till I got up with them: I was alſo in hopes, that if I could have accompliſhed this my Deſign, to have got Help to have carried my Kinſman along; but they ſtopped not, and I ran till the Wind pierced me ſo, that my Limbs failed me, and I fell, yet ſtill I ſtrove, and getting up, walked backward to meet my Wife:

Wife: As I was returning, I met with the *Spaniard* coming out of the Sand-hills, and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben*; I made my Complaint to the *Spaniard*, but he not being able to underſtand me well, went forward; I then applied myſelf to the Negro, making large Promiſes if he would fetch my Kinſman; he offered to go back and uſe his Endeavour, which he did. At length my Wife and Child came up with me: She was almoſt overcome with Grief, expreſſing in what Manner we were forced to part with our Kinſman, and expecting that ſhe and the Child ſhould go next.

Poor *Robert Barrow* was a great Way behind us, and I feared we ſhould never ſee him again. I uſed my Endeavour to comfort and cheer my Wife, intreating her not to let Grief overcome her, I had Hopes that the Lord would help us in this Straight, as he had done in many ſince we were in this Land; and if it pleaſed God that we ſhould lay down our Lives in this Wilderneſs, that we might beſeech him to enable us to do it willingly. Thus ſtriving in a deep Exerciſe of Body and Mind, we travelled on, admiring God's Goodneſs in preſerving us thus far through ſo many imminent Dangers; in the ſenſe of which, a ſecret Hope would ariſe (though involved with human Doubts and Fears) *That the Lord would yet preſerve us.*

I took my Child from the Negro and carried him, and having an *Indian* Mat, with a

Slit in it, through which I put my Head, hanging over my Breaſt upon my Waiſt, under this I carried my Child, which helped to break the Wind off; but the poor Babe was black with Cold from Head to Foot, and its Fleſh as cold as a Stone, yet it was not froward. Its Mother would take it now and then, and give it the Breaſt, but little could he get at it; beſides, we dared not to ſtop in the leaſt, for if we did, we ſhould perceive our Limbs to fail.

About two o' Clock in the Afternoon we came up with our Negro Woman *Hagar*, with her Child at her Back almoſt dead, and a little further we came up with our Negro Girl *Quenza*, being dead, as we thought, for ſhe was as ſtiff as a dead Body could be, and her Eyes ſet; but at length we perceived her to breath, but ſhe had no Senſe nor Motion, and we carried her from the Water-ſide under the Bank. This increaſed my Wife's Sorrow, and ſhe began to doubt ſhe ſhould not be able to travel much further; but I endeavoured to encourage her not to leave her Striving as long as any Ability was left.

All our People were out of ſight, except four, and thoſe we had gained upon: I ſent my Negro to overtake them, and to deſire them to ſlacken their Pace till we got up with them, being in Hopes, that gaining their Company would cheer up my Wife, but they would not; ſo the Negro ſtopped for us, and we

we had loſt ſight of *Robert Barrow* by this Time.

Soon after we overtook *John Smith*, who was one of the four, and he began to fail, and his Companions left him; whereupon he made grievous Complaints, which I reproved him for, leſt he ſhould diſcourage my Wife.

The Sun was nigh ſetting, and we began to look out for the Sentinel's Poſt, and my Negro at times got upon ſeveral of the higheſt Sand-hills to look out, but could not ſee any Houſe, nor the Smoak of Fire; this was terrible to us all, for the Day being ſo cold, the Night much more, and we not able to travel without Reſt, being a ſtarved People, both within our Bodies and without; and if we ceaſed from travelling, we ſhould inſtantly be benumb'd and move no further.

In the midſt of theſe Reaſonings and Doubtings we were got into, I eſpied a Man, as I thought, ſtanding on the Bank, but at a great Diſtance; I was afraid to ſpeak, leſt it ſhould prove otherwiſe, but he was ſoon ſeen by the whole Company; and at length we eſpied him walking towards the Land; this confirmed us, and ſo we betook to the Hills again to look out, yet we could not ſee the Houſe from thence; but on the next Hill we ſaw it: This was Joy to us, though we began to have a Senſe of our Tiredneſs; for our Reſolution abated after we had got Sight of the Houſe.

When we got to the Houſe we found four Sentinels, and the *Spaniards* our Guides, with three of our Men, *viz. Joſeph Buckley*, *Nathaniel Randal* and *John Shears*, and the *Spaniards* bid us welcome, making room for us to ſit down by the Fire. The chiefeſt Man of the Sentinels took a Kerſey-coat, and gave it my Wife to cover her, and gave each of us a Piece of Bread made of *Indian* Corn, which was pleaſant to us, and afterwards we had plenty of hot *Caſſeena* Drink. It was dark, but we endeavoured to prevail with the *Spaniards* to go and ſeek for *Robert Barrow* and my Kinſman, offering them conſiderable; but they ſeemed not fully to underſtand me, yet I could make them ſenſible that my Kinſman was almoſt dead, if not quite, and that the old Man was in a bad Condition: They made me to underſtand, that the Weather was not fit to go out, but they would watch if *Robert* paſſed by.

About an Hour or two after, one of the *Spaniards* being walking nigh the Bay, met with *Robert*, and brought him into the Houſe, at which we rejoiced to ſee him, and enquired concerning our Kinſman, and the Negro *Ben*? He ſaid, our Kinſman was ſtriving to get up, but could not; he came to him, and ſpake to him, and he could not anſwer, but cried, and he could not help him: But coming along, at ſome conſiderable Diſtance, he met Negro *Ben*, who ſaid, he was going for *Benjamin Allen*;

Allen; ſo he paſt him: And ſome Miles further, he ſaw Negro *Jack* drawing himſelf down from the Bank, his lower Parts being dead, and crying out for ſome Fire, that he might ſave his Life; but he did not ſee the Negro Girl whom we hauled out of the Way.

We were under a great Concern for our Kinſman; the *Spaniards* we could not prevail on to go and fetch him, or go and carry wherewith to make a Fire; which had they done, and found them living, it might have preſerved them; but we hoped Negro *Ben* would bring our Kinſman.

The *Spaniards* would have had moſt of us to have gone to the next Sentinel's Houſe, which was a League farther, but we all begged hard of them to let us lie at their Houſe, in any Place on the Ground, for we were not able to travel further: Beſides, the Cold would kill us; for we were in ſuch a trembling ſhaking Condition, and ſo full of Pain from Head to Foot, that it is not to be expreſſed. At length the *Spaniards* conſented that *Robert Barrow*, I, my Wife and Child, and *John Smith*, ſhould lie in the Houſe; but to *Joſeph Buckley*, *Nathaniel Randal*, *John Shears*, and my Negro *London*, they would not grant that Favour; ſo one of the *Spaniards* taking a Fire-brand, bid thoſe four go with him, and he directed them to a ſmall Thicket of Trees, and ordered them to gather Wood, and make large Fires, and ſleep there. Theſe

poor Creatures lay out, and it proved a hard frosty Night. When the *Spaniard* returned, he said, they were got into a Wood, and had Fire enough; but we were silent, fearing they would hardly live till Morning.

After they were gone, the *Spaniards* took a Pint of *Indian* Corn and parched it, and gave Part to us, which we accepted cheerfully; also they gave us some *Cassena* Drink; but we were in extraordinary Pain, so that we could not rest, and our Feet were extreamly bruised, the Skin being off, and the Sand caked with the Blood, so that we could hardly set our Feet to the Ground, after we had been some Time in the House.

The Night proved extream cold: Though we were in the House, and by the Fire, we could not be warm, for the one Side did scorch whilst the other was ready to freeze; and thus we passed that Night.

The 14th of the Ninth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Morning we looked out, and there being a very hard Frost on the Ground, it was terrible to go out of Doors. Our People returned from the Wood, but complained heavily of their Hardship in the Night. They had not been an Hour in the House, before the *Spaniards* gave us all a Charge to be gone to the next Sentinel's House: This was grievous to us all, but more especially to

my

my Wife, who could not raiſe herſelf when down; but go we muſt; for though we intreated hard for my Wife and *Robert Barrow*, we could not prevail that they might ſtay till we could get a Cannoo. As we were all going, one *Spaniard* made a Sign for me and my Wife to ſtay, which we did, and it was to have a Handful of parch'd Corn; as ſoon as we had received it, they bid us be gone to the next Sentinel's, where was Victuals enough for us. The Sun was a great Height, but we could not feel any Warmth it gave, the North-weſter beginning to blow as hard as it did the Day before; and having deep Sand to go through, made our travelling this one League very hard, eſpecially to my Wife and *Robert Barrow*; but the *Spaniards* lent my Wife a Blanket, to be left at the next Sentinel's Houſe.

At length we came to an Inlet of the Sea, on the other Side whereof was the Look-out and Sentinel's Houſe: Here were all our People ſitting, waiting to be carried over, and in a little Time came one of the Sentinels with a Cannoo and carried us over.

This Sentinel would not ſuffer us to come into his Houſe, but cauſed us to kindle a Fire under the Lee of his Houſe, and there ſit down: About half an Hour after, he bid us be gone to the next Sentinel's, which was a League further, giving us a Cup of *Caſſrena*, and two Quarts of *Indian* Corn for us all.

bidding us go to our Company at the next Houſe, and get our Corn dreſſed there.

I underſtood that our Negro-woman *Hagar*, got hither late the Night before, having her Child dead at her Back, which the *Spaniards* buried.

One of the *Spaniards* went with us to the next Inlet, carrying a Stick of Fire, to light ſome Traſh, to make a Signal for them on the other Side to fetch us over, the Inlet being very wide. When the Cannoo came over for us, our Guide took the Blanket from my Wife; but the Negro, which brought over the Cannoo, lent my Wife one of his Coats, ſo we got over well; but before we got to the Houſe, we had a Shower of Hail. At this Houſe we were kindly received, having ſuch a Meſs of Victuals as we had not had in a long Time before, which was very pleaſant to our hunger-ſtarv'd Stomachs.

Our People went from hence this Morning for *Auguſtine*, having a Guide with them; but *John Hoſler* and *Penelope* were left here, not being able to travel, and we remained here till the next Day, but the Night was ſo extream cold that we could not reſt.

The 15th of the Ninth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Morning the *Spaniards* bid us prepare to travel, for they were not able to maintain us; and we underſtanding that it was five or

ſix

ſix Miles to *Auguſtine*, could not travel ſo far, being all of us lamed and ſtiff; therefore we intreated them to let us go in a Cannoo, but they denied us; we then intreated for the two Women and *Robert Barrow*, and at length we prevailed, that they ſhould go up in a Cannoo; for the Cannoo was to go, whether we went or not.

While all this Diſcourſe was, came in a couple of *Spaniards*, one being the Sentinel that went with our People the Day before; the other was a Perſon the Governor had ſent with a Cannoo and four *Spaniards* to fetch us. This was cheerful News; for had we gone to have travelled without a Guide, we ſhould have periſhed. The Man that came for us, brought two Blankets, one for my Wife, the other for *Penelope*, and he deſired us to be going. About a League diſtance from the Place he left the Cannoo, which we parted with very unwillingly, for ſome of our People, had they had a Mile further to have gone, could not have gone it. The Wind ſtill continued at North-weſt, and blowed very fiercely, and extream cold it was: We had ſuch a continual Shivering and Pain in our Bones, that we were in violent Anguiſh.

Our poor Child was quiet, but ſo black with Cold and Shaking, that it was admirable how it lived.

We got to *Auguſtine* about two Hours before Night, and being put on Shore, we

were

were directed to the Governor's Houſe, where we were had up a Pair of Stairs, at the Head whereof ſtood the Governor, who ordered my Wife to be conducted to his Wife's Apartment.

I and *John Smith* went into a Room, where the Governor aſked us a few Queſtions; but ſeeing how extream cold we were, he gave us a Cup of *Spaniſh* Wine, and ſent us into his Kitchen to warm ourſelves at the Fire.

About half an Hour afterwards, the Governor ſent for *John Smith* and me, and gave each of us a Shirt and Sliders, a Hat and a Pair of Silk Stockings, telling us, *He had no Woolen Cloaths as yet, but would have ſome made:* We put on the Linnen, and made all haſte into the Kitchen to the Fire. *Robert Barrow* was quartered at another Houſe.

Several Perſons came to the Governor's Houſe, and took ſuch as they were minded to quarter in their Houſes, but *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, I, my Wife and Child, lodged at the Governor's Houſe.

All our People that came up with *Joſeph Kirle* came to ſee us, and we perceived the People's great Kindneſs, for they were all well cloathed from Head to Foot, with the beſt the People had.

Joſeph Kirle then began to tell us of his Travels, after he left us on the Bay, and how that they all concluded, that they ſhould never ſee my Wife and Child, and *Robert*

Barrow

Barrow any more, if they did my Kinſman and me. *Richard Limpeny*, and thoſe that went with him, had a hard Travel for thirty ſix Hours without ceaſing, in which, three of our Negroes that went with them, were loſt, *viz. Jack*, *Cæſar* and *Quenza*, by ſitting down to reſt themſelves, who were in a little Time ſo benumb'd that they could not go, and there periſhed, ſo that we loſt five in that Day's Travel, and began to doubt that Negro *Ben* periſhed alſo.

Joſeph Kirle ſaid, that he thought he ſhould have loſt ſome of our People in their Travel from the laſt Sentinel's hither, for they were much tired, and the Cold violent; and the latter Part of that Day's Journey, they waded for many Miles through much Water, and deep Sand-hills, and when they came in ſight of *Auguſtine*, they ſtaid for Boats to fetch them, in which Time ſome were benumbed with the Cold.

Joſeph Kirle had applied himſelf to the Governor on our Behalfs, to ſend us Help, for he doubted whether we were all living, and the Governor readily aſſented, and forthwith ſent for a Perſon fit for his Purpoſe, charging him to get a Perre-augoe, and go forthwith to fetch us; but the Tide fell out ſo, that he could not go till Midnight: The Governor was ſo concerned, that he would not go to Bed till they were gone, and when the Tide

ſerved,

ſerved, he went to the Water-ſide, and ſaw the Men put off, giving them a ſtrict Charge.

Solomon Creſſon then began to tell us of his Travels from *Jece*, having for moſt part of the Way much Rain: The *Indians* were very kind to him, till they came to the *Indian* Town where the *Dutchmen* were killed, at which Place, ſome of the *Indians* made a Diſcovery of his being no *Spaniard*: They ſaid nothing to him thereof, but were very dogged, giving him no Food, and cauſing him to lie on the Ground amongſt Vermin.

On the next day he was to go with his former Company, who were grown ſo extream bitter and envious againſt him, that when they did but look upon him, they were ready to ſmite him; and having gone till about Mid-day, paſſing an Inlet, the Weather being extream bad with Wind, Rain, and much Cold, they put on Shore, (this was the Place where we put on Shore, and got *Water-Soldiers*, and ſtaid for the *Spaniard*, when he went back to look for our People that were to follow us in a Cannoo) but the Rage of theſe People was ſuch, that he expected to die: Being on Shore, they readily kindled a Fire, about which Time he heard a Noiſe of a Boat and Oars, and preſently the *Spaniſh* Perre-augoe put on Shore upon them: The *Indians* were extraordinarily ſurprized, and ſtood amazed, but *Solomon* was glad to ſee them, and they him. The *Spaniards* took

the

the old *Caſſekey*'s Cheſt, and whatever he had, from him, commanding them to return to the *Indian* Towns from whence they came. Staying here all Night, the next Morning the *Spaniards* ſent *Solomon*, under the Conduct of two *Indians* belonging to theſe Towns, who were commanded by the *Spaniards* to carry *Solomon* to the Sentinel's Houſe; but theſe two *Indians* carried him a little beyond the Place where we put on Shore to travel, and they ſeem'd as though they had Miſchief in their Hearts againſt him: He aſked, *If they would go forward?* But they looking untowardly on him, anſwered him not: So he went himſelf, and was glad when he ſaw they did not follow him.

Now we were deſirous to know, how the *Spaniards* had Knowledge of us; which it ſeems was thus:

When we got to *Jece*, where *Smith* and his Company were, and we going under the Denomination of *Spaniards*, and the other *Engliſh*, the Report of us run from *Indian* Town to *Indian* Town to the Northward, even to the Northernmoſt Town, at which Town were two or more *Indians* who were converted to the *Romiſh* Faith: Theſe, or one of theſe, went to the next *Spaniſh* Sentinel's, and gave an Account, that he heard that there were two Veſſels caſt away to the Southward of *Jece*, one being a *Spaniard*, the other an *Engliſh* Veſſel; and the *Spaniards* having

having two Veſſels gone for the *Havanna*, to ſeek for Supplies, feared they were thoſe Veſſels; and the ſame Day as this News came to the Governor of *Auguſtine*, came alſo News of one of their Friars being murder'd by ſome of the Cape *Indians*; and after this Manner we underſtood it, *viz.*

Three Friars being under a Vow to go amongſt the *Indians* on the Cape to convert them, they went to a certain Town to the Northward, off which we were caſt away, but it lay within the Sound. The *Caſſekey* of that Town they gained on to embrace the *Roman* Faith, but his People were much incenſed againſt the Friars, and therefore would have their *Caſſekey* renounce his Faith, and put the Friars to Death, but he would aſſent to neither; therefore they killed him and one Friar, the other two eſcaped. Hereupon was a Perre-augoe forthwith ſent for us, of what Nation ſoever we might be, alſo a Party of *Spaniards* and *Indians* were ſent againſt that Town where the Friar was killed.

After having thus related our ſeveral Travels, we had a plentiful Supper provided, and we fed like People that had been half ſtarved; for we eat, not knowing when we had enough, and found our Palates ſo changed by eating of the Berries, that we could not reliſh the Taſte of Salt, no more than if it had no Saltneſs in it, we had alſo Lodging provided, but few Beds.

The

The 16th of the Ninth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Morning we had Ice half an Inch thick, and it had been ſo for ſome Mornings paſt, but as the Sun aroſe, it diſſolved.

The Governor came in this Morning to our Apartment, enquiring *How we did?* And we having had Chocolate for Breakfaſt, he aſked, *If we would have any Thing elſe that his Houſe could afford? if we would but aſk, it ſhould be brought us:* But we modeſtly anſwered, *That this was ſufficient*; although our Appetites were not to be ſatisfied. The Governor then ſtated the Poverty of the Country to us.

This Place is a Garriſon, maintain'd one Half by the King of *Spain*, the other Half by the Church of *Rome*. The Male Inhabitants are all Soldiers, every one receiving Pay according to his Poſt; a Sentinel's Pay is 150 Pieces of Eight a Year; and all their Supply of Bread, Cloathing and Money, comes from the *Havanna* and *Porto Vella*, and it was going on of three Years ſince they had a Veſſel from any Place whatſoever, which made their Wants very great, all Things being expended, except Ammunition and Salt, of which they ſaid they had enough; but the Governor offered us the Freedom of what his Houſe afforded, withal, he gave us a Charge to be careful in going abroad, eſpecially of ſome Perſons that did not affect our Nation, and we promiſed to be ruled,

and

and ſubmit to the Governor's Pleaſure for our Liberty.

Our People coming in, we told them of the Governor's Caution; but they ſaid, they had been all over the Town, and in many Houſes, where they were kindly received, and ſuch as the People had they would give them. They alſo told us of ſome *Engliſh* that liv'd here, and they had been at their Houſes; the chiefeſt in Eſteem was one *William Carr* of the Iſle of *Ely*, who about thirty Years before was in a Veſſel bound for *South-Carolina*, but they miſſing their Port, were caſt away nigh *Auguſtine*, and many were drowned; but he and ſome others being brought hither by the *Indians*, ſome of them got away in *Spaniſh* Veſſels, and others died here. This Man turned *Roman Catholick*, and married a *Spaniſh* Woman, by whom he had ſeven Children, and is an Officer in the Garriſon; he was our chief Interpreter.

This Day came *Joſeph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben*, and he gave us an Account, That after we had ſent him back, and he having look'd, and not finding my Kinſman, he went to ſeek for a Place to ſhelter himſelf from the Cold, and a Place he found to creep in, where he lay down, and continued all Night, but by the Morning was ſo ſtiff with Cold that he could not uſe his Legs, but hauled himſelf towards the Bay; when the *Spaniard*, our Guide from the firſt Sentry-houſe, the Morning after we went from

from thence, returning along the Bay, to ſee if any of our People were living, found all dead except Negro *Ben*, for whom he made a Fire, by which he was recovered and got the Uſe of his Limbs.

William Carr the Interpreter acquainted us, That the Governor and two royal Officers would examine us, concerning our being caſt away, and what Goods and Monies was loſt in our Veſſel, and concerning our Hardſhips amongſt the *Florida-Indians*, &c. which was done, and every one did ſign it. This took up two or three Days Time to compleat it; but after it was done, the Governor told us, that he expected Captain *Sebaſtian Lopez* in a few Days, and after his Arrival, he would provide for our going to *Carolina*, with Cannoos and Men to guard us.

This Week my Wife was taken with a *Fever* and *Ague*, which held her three Days, and then left her. The Governor order'd his own Doctor to adminiſter ſuch Things as were helpful, and his Kindneſs to us all was extraordinary; for he would daily enquire of us if we wanted any Thing which he had, of which he gave us an Account, and we eat no worſe than he did daily.

The Town we ſaw from one End to the other; it is about three Quarters of a Mile in length, not regularly built, nor the Houſes very thick, they having large Orchards, in which are Plenty of *Oranges*, *Lemons*, *Pome*

Citrons, *Limes*, *Figs* and *Peaches*: The Houſes are moſt of them old Buildings, and not half of them inhabited, the Number of Men being about three Hundred, who belong to the Government, and many of them are kept as Sentinels at their Look-outs. At the North-end of the Town ſtandeth a large Fortification, being a Quadrangle with Baſtions, and each Baſtion will contain thirteen Guns; but there was not paſt two thirds of fifty-two mounted. In the Curtin they cannot mount any Guns, being only for ſmall Arms. The Wall of the Fortification is about thirty Feet high, built of ſaw'd Stone, ſuch as they get out of the Sand, between the Sea and the Sound. This Stone is only Sand and ſmall Shells connexed together, being not very hard till expoſed to the Sun. The Fort is moated round; they would not admit us to come near the Fort, but *Joſeph Kirle* took an Opportunity and walked round about it.

The 23d of the Ninth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Day *Joſeph Kirle* and I, conſidering that the latter end of the Week was talked of, for our ſetting forwards towards *Carolina*, (which the *Spaniards* call St. *George's*) we concluded to endeavour to provide ourſelves, if we could, with Clothing, conſidering we ſhould be expoſed to all the Weather that might happen, and have no Shelter but what

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we carried with us; therefore we were inclined to ſell ſome of our Negroes, to provide us Clothing and Proviſions. We addreſſed ourſelves to the Governor, and withal offered him, if he pleaſed, to accept the Choice of the Negroes; but he denied our Offer. We then ſtated the Matter to him, and aſked, *If we might diſpoſe of our* Negroes? He ſaid, No, we ſhould not; neither could we ſell them to any Perſon but himſelf for the King's Account, without a ſpecial Licenſe; therefore he would conſult the two Royal Officers, and give us his Anſwer.

The 24th of the Ninth Month, being the Third Day of the Week.

This Day the Governor ſent for us, and told us, That he would give us Credit for what we, and the reſt of the Company wanted. I told him, that my Wife and Child would require ſome warmer Clothing; alſo *Joſeph Kirle* and my ſelf ſhould want ſome, if to be had. He ordered us to give in an Account of what we ſhould want, and, if to be had, we ſhould have it; and that *Joſeph Kirle* and I ſhould give our Obligation, to pay the Governor of *Carolina* what the Sum amounted to, which we were willing to do; and then we deſired that our People ſhould give us their Obligation, for what we were engaged for on their Account, which the Governor

thought reaſonable. I gave in an Account of Particulars for *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, myſelf and Family; alſo the Quantity of *Indian Corn*, *Peaſe*, *Stringed Beef*, *Salt* and *Earthen Pots*, for the whole Company; but Clothing was not to be had, except as much Stuff as made a Suit for my Wife and Child, and a few Skins for *Joſeph Kirle* and I; I got alſo ſeven Blankets, though the Price was great, and theſe ſerved *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, my ſelf and Family. We had five Roves of Ammunition Bread ſo full of Weavel, that Corn was far better, twenty Roves of Strung-beef, ſixty Roves of *Indian* Corn, ten Roves of Peaſe, one Rove of Salt, Jars for Water, and Earthen Pots to boil our Victuals in.

The 25th of the Ninth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Day the Governor ſent for *Joſeph Kirle* and me, to certify, that all that was to be got, he had provided for us; and he further ſignified to us, that he did expect *Sebaſtian Lopez* before this Time, and he would not have us go till he came; for whatſoever he could get of our Money and Goods we ſhould have it every Doit: But we ſaid, we deſired not to be detained on that Account, for we had given that already over for gone from us; and as it had pleaſed God to make them

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the Inſtruments of our Preſervation, ſo we did freely give any Thing of that which was, or may be deemed ours, to the Governor, and thoſe Perſons that were ſent for us. The Governor ſaid, he would not have any thing to do with it; for whatever he did was for Charity-ſake. Then we deſired the Soldiers might have it, if any ſhould be got, which we doubted. And hereupon we conſidered, that ſhould thoſe poor Men get nothing, we ought to allow them ſomething in general; therefore *Joſeph Kirle* and I offered the Governor, that we would give Captain *Sebaſtian Lopez* and his Men One Hundred Pieces of Eight, for bringing us up from amongſt the *Indians*. The Governor was pleaſed with our Offer, and ſaid, they ſhould have it.

About this Time *Robert Barrow* was taken with a grievous Belly-ach, and afterwards he fell into a violent Flux. Several of our People alſo were taken with the Belly-ach, and a great Scouring, all which was chiefly occaſioned by our unreaſonable Eating, and not governing ourſelves therein. Our chief Diet was *Hommony*, *Herbs* and *Pompions*, having not much Meat, which mean Diet was our Preſervation; for had it been all Fleſh, we ſhould have deſtroyed ourſelves; but we had the beſt the Place afforded.

The 26th of the Ninth Month, being the Fifth Day of the Week.

This Day we ſigned our Obligation for four Hundred Pieces of Eight, and we were to be gone the 29th Inſtant: After which, our People ſigned their Obligation to us, to pay their Proportion of what was provided for them in Proviſions, and their Part of what ſhould be paid for their Paſſage from hence to *Carolina*; whereupon we made the beſt Proviſion we could: I had got ſome Wine and Brandy for myſelf and Family, and ſome ſmall Neceſſaries for our Child, with a great Reſolution to go through.

The 29th of the Ninth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Day after we had dined, Cannoos being got ready, one Captain *Franciſco de Roma*, with ſix Soldiers, was to go as our Conduct, and the Governor walked down to ſee us embark, and taking our Farewel, he embraced ſome of us, and wiſhed us well, ſaying, WE SHOULD FORGET HIM WHEN WE GOT AMONGST OUR OWN NATION; and alſo added, THAT IF WE FORGOT, GOD WOULD NOT FORGET HIM: And thus in a courteous Manner we parted, which was about two or three o' Clock in the Afternoon.

Taking our Departure from *Auguſtine*, we had about two or three Leagues to an *Indian* Town

Town called St. *a Cruce*, where, being landed, we were directed to the *Indian* Warehouſe: It was built round, having ſixteen Squares, and on each Square a Cabbin built, and painted, which would hold two People, the Houſe being about fifty Feet Diameter; and in the Middle of the Top was a ſquare Opening about fifteen Feet. This Houſe was very clean, and Fires being ready made nigh our Cabbin, the *Spaniſh* Captain made choice of Cabbins for him and his Soldiers, and appointed us our Cabbins. In this Town they have a Friar, and a large Houſe to worſhip in, with three Bells; and the *Indians* go as conſtantly to their Devotions, at all Times and Seaſons, as any of the *Spaniards*. Night being come, and the Time of their Devotion over, the Friar came in, and many of the *Indians*, both Men and Women, and they had a Dance, according to their Way and Cuſtom. We had Plenty of *Caſſeena* Drink, and ſuch Victuals as the *Indians* had provided for us, ſome bringing Corn boiled, others Peaſe; ſome one Thing, ſome another; of all which we made a good Supper, and ſlept till Morning.

The 30th of the Ninth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Morning early we left this Town, having about two Leagues to go with the Cannoos, and then we were to travel by Land;

Land; but a Cart was provided to carry our Proviſions and Neceſſaries, in which thoſe that could not travel were carried. We had about five Leagues to a Sentinel's Houſe, where we lay all Night, and next Morning travelled along the Sea-ſhore about four Leagues to an Inlet: Here we waited for Cannoos to come for us, to carry us about two Miles to a Town called St. *Wan*'s, an *Indian* Town, being on an Iſland. We went through a Kirt of Wood into the *Indian* Plantations, for a Mile. In the Middle of this Iſland is the Town of St. *Wan*'s, a large Town, and many People; they have a Friar, and a Worſhip-houſe. The People are very induſtrious, having Plenty of Hogs and Fowls, and large Crops of Corn, as we could tell by their Corn-houſes. The *Indians* brought us Victuals, as at the laſt Town, and we lay in their Warehouſe, which was larger than that at the other Town.

The 2d of the Tenth Month, called December, *being the Fourth Day of the Week.*

This Morning the *Indians* brought us Victuals for Breakfaſt, and the Friar gave my Wife ſome Loaves of Bread made of *Indian* Corn, which was ſomewhat extraordinary; alſo a parcel of Fowls.

About ten o' Clock in the Forenoon we left St. *Wan*'s, walking about a Mile to the Sound, where were Cannoos and *Indians* ready to

to tranſport us to the next Town: We did believe that we might have come all the Way along the Sound, but the *Spaniards* were not willing to diſcover the Place to us.

An Hour before Sun-ſet we got to the Town call'd St. *Mary*'s: This was a Frontier, and a Garriſon Town; the Inhabitants are *Indians*, with ſome *Spaniſh* Soldiers. We were conducted to the Warehouſe, as the Cuſtom is, for every Town hath a Warehouſe: Or, as we underſtood, theſe Houſes were either for their Times of Mirth and Dancing, or to lodge and entertain Strangers. The Houſe was about 81 Feet Diameter, built round, with 32 Squares, in each Square a Cabbin about 8 Feet long, of a good Height, being painted and well matted. The Centre of the Building was a Quadrangle of 20 Feet, being open at Top, againſt which the Houſe is built; thus in this Quadrangle is the Place they dance, having a great Fire in the Middle: One of the Squares of this Building is the Gateway or Paſſage in. The Women Natives of theſe Towns, cloath themſelves with the Moſs of Trees, making Gowns and Petticoats thereof, which, at a Diſtance, or in the Night, looks very neat. The *Indian* Boys, we ſaw, were kept to School in the Church, the Friar being their School-Maſter. This was the largeſt Town of all, and about a Mile from it was another Town called St. *Philip*'s. At this Town of St. *Mary*'s were we to ſtay till

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the 5th or 6th Inſtant; where alſo we were to receive our ſixty Roves of Corn, and ten Roves of Peaſe; and while we ſtaid, we had one Half of our Corn beaten into Meal by the *Indians*, the other we kept whole, not knowing what Weather we ſhould have, for the Friar of this Town, ſome Years before, was at *Charles-Town* in *South-Carolina*, and he had a Month's Paſſage in going, about this Time of the Year: This News was very unpleaſant, to think of lying out a Month at this Seaſon, having been ſo Weather-beaten before; but we endeavoured to ſhun looking back, conſidering how great our Preſervation had been hitherto.

While we ſtaid here, we were willing to make all the Proviſion we could for Back and Belly: We got of the *Indians* Plenty of Garlick and Long-Pepper, to ſeaſon our Corn and Peaſe, both which were griping and windy, and we made us wooden Trays, and Spoons to eat with: We got Ruſhes, and made a ſort of platted Rope thereof; the Uſe we chiefly intended it for, was to be ſerviceable to help us in building Huts or Tents with, at ſuch Times as we ſhould meet with hard Weather.

The Time drawing on that we were to to leave this Town, we had ſeven large Cannoos provided to carry us, being in all about ſixty Perſons; eighteen of us, ſix of *Smith*'s Company, ſeven *Spaniards*, and thirty odd

odd *Indians*, which were to row the Cannoos, and be our Pilots. We had some *Indians* from all the Towns, and two *Cassekeys*.

We understood that the *Carolina-Indians*, called the *Yammasees*, which are related to these *Indians*, were here about a Month before, trading for Deer-skins.

I have omitted a considerable Passage that happened at *Augustine*: The Woman named *Penelope*, being big with Child, she, by the *Spaniards* Persuasion, staid with them; also *Joseph Kirle*'s Boy named *John Hilliard*, was detained by the *Spaniards*. *Joseph Kirle* strove hard with the Governor that he might have his Boy, but the Lad was conveyed out of Town, and not to be found. The Governor promised, that he would send him after him, if possible, but the Boy came not to us, and we were to depart hence on the Morrow.

The 6th of the Tenth Month, being the First Day of the Week.

This Morning we embarqued, and departed this Place, and put into the Town of St. *Philip*'s, where the *Spanish* Captain invited us on Shore to drink *Casseena*, which we did; and the *Spaniards* having left something behind, we staid here about an Hour, and then set forward.

About two or three Leagues from hence, we came in sight of an *Indian* Town called *Sappataw*, but we went about a League to

the Northward of it, to a Sentinel's Houſe, where we put our Boats on Shore, and had *Caſſeena* brought us, making no Stay; but we went from nence, rowing till next Morning, and in the Night we had loſt our Way, but got to rights in a little Time.

The 7th of the Tenth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Morning we put on Shore, having paſt an Inlet of the Sea, and here we dreſt ſome Victuals, and got a little Sleep, till the Tide ſerved. Some of our *Indians* went out a hunting for Deer and Hogs, of both which, the *Spaniards* ſaid, there was Plenty; and when the Tide ſerved, we were to go to the Northernmoſt End of this Iſland, and ſtay for the Hunters. One of the *Indians* brought a Deer, which he throwed down amongſt the other *Indians*, and went out again to hunt, to the North End of the Iſland, where we were to rendezvouſe for this Night. We ſet forward about ten o' Clock, and got to the Place appointed an Hour or two before Sunſet, it being a fine lofty Wood, where we employed ourſelves in getting Fire-wood for the Night, and Moſs to lie on, of both which we got plenty, having a large Oak to lie under.

The *Indians* brought in ſeveral Hogs and Deer, of which we had part, ſo that we fared richly,

richly, and having a pleaſant Night's Repoſe, we got up to be gone, about an Hour before Day.

The 8th of the Tenth Month, being the Third Day of the Week.

This Day, having rowed from the laſt Place till two Hours before Sun-ſet, we got on Shore at a Place where had been an *Indian* Settlement, it being on a high Bank, from whence we had a Proſpect of the Sound. Here we employed ourſelves to go and fetch Buſhes, to make Shelter againſt the Wind and Dews of the Night, and in cutting of dry Graſs to lie on, and getting of Wood, which was at a conſiderable Diſtance; but we reſolved to have it, if Labour would purchaſe it. Thoſe that were not employed in theſe Services, were providing of Water and Victuals, for we had always enough to do. We had a pleaſant Night, and reſted well.

The 9th of the Tenth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Morning, about Sun-riſing we ſaw a Cannoo of *Carolina-Indians* going to the Southward a hunting, they kept the Weſtern Side of the Sound, being fearful of us; but we had a Cannoo manned with *Indians* and *Spaniards*, to go after them, to ſpeak with them, being deſirous to get them to carry

Letters to inform of our coming, not knowing but we might alarm the out Settlements of *Carolina*.

This Cannoo of ours purſued the other, but the *Carolina-Indians* put on Shore, run into a Marſh, and fired at our People; the *Spaniſh Indians*, who could ſpeak the *Yammaw*'s Language, called to them, and told them their Buſineſs, withal, intreating them to come to them; but they anſwered, That they were going a hunting for the Seaſon, therefore deſired them to be gone, for they would not come near them: Thus our People returned to us, and the *Carolina-Indians* went their way, and we prepared to go forward. We having the *Caſſekey* of St. *Wans* with us, ſent him away the Night before, to ſee if he could meet any of the *Yammawſee-Indians* of *Carolina*, he being acquainted with, and related to them; but this Cannoo had paſſed him. We ſet forward, and rowed all the Day, till about an Hour before Sun-ſet, and then we put on Shore at at *Indian* Field, which was over-grown with Sedge, it being low, wet Land; here we made our accuſtomed Proviſion for Lodging, lying this Night in a Wood; and having dreſſed Victuals for this Time and the next Day, and having reſted well, about Day-break, or ſooner, we left this Place.

The 10th of the Tenth Month, being the Fifth Day of the Week.

This Day, about ten o' Clock, we croſs'd an Inlet, but the Tide being againſt us, we put on Shore at an old *Indian* Field; at which Place, under the Shelter of ſome Trees, was the *Caſſekey* of St. *Wans*, and here we ſtaid, and drank ſome *Caſſeena*: There was abundance of Rabbits, but we made no ſtay. The *Caſſekey* was ſent from hence before to make Diſcovery, and we followed, rowing till an Hour before Sun-ſet, by which Time we got to a Place called St. *Catalena*, where hath been a great Settlement of *Indians*, for the Land hath been cleared for Planting for ſome Miles diſtant. Here alſo we met the *Caſſekey*, and alſo with a Cannoo of *Carolina-Indians*, being a Man, his Wife and Children, having his Dogs and other Hunting Implements, for to lie out this Winter Seaſon. The *Spaniſh* Captain, by his Interpreter, diſcourſed with him about carrying our Letters, which he readily aſſented to, whereupon the *Spaniſh* Captain ſet himſelf to writing to the Governor of *Carolina*.

We had a large Field to lie in, and no manner of Shelter but what was a Mile diſtant or more; but we ſpared not Pains, for ſome fell to cutting of Boughs and Bruſh, at that great Diſtance, ſome to carrying it to the Place, ſome to get Fire-wood, ſo that by Night we had a brave Shelter.

The *Spaniſh* Captain ſent for me, to write to the Governor of *Carolina*, which I did, and I writ alſo to a Perſon of my Acquaintance there. The Letters being finiſhed, and Night coming on, I delivered my Letters to the Captain, and returned to my Company. By this Time they had compleated our Booth, which we thought was ſufficient, if no Rain fell. We then provided our Victuals for our Supper, and for our next Day's Travel, as alſo ſome dry Graſs to lie on, in hopes of reſting well this Night. About ten at Night the *Carolina-Indians* went with our Letters for *Carolina*.

The 11th of the Tenth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

This Morning, about two Hours before Day, we had a Guſt of Wind at the North-weſt, and the Sky was overcaſt, and look'd as though we ſhould have abundance of Rain; in a little Time the Rain fell, againſt which we had no Shelter but our Blankets, and it held till break of Day, at which Time began the North-weſt Wind to blow violent hard and cold. Our Shelter was fronting the North-weſt, and we fell to work to ſhift our Booth, and to getting more Boughs, Bruſh and Graſs; the Graſs was to fill and keep up a Bank of Earth which we raiſed, about three or four Feet high, to break the Wind from us; all this Day were we employed in enlarging

larging our Booth, and getting of Wood for Firing: The North-weſt blew extream hard, and the Night being very cold, we could get but little Reſt.

The 12th of the Tenth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Day the Wind continued without ceaſing. We began to mend what the Fire had put out of order by Night, and heav'd up more Earth on our Booth, and made ſome Enlargement; for we were not negligent by Day to provide for the Night, which pinch'd us with Cold, eſpecially aged *Robert Barrow*, who having a violent Flux, that had held him from *Auguſtine* hither, and by the violent Cold being grown on him, ſo that he could not govern his Weakneſs, nor get his natural Reſt; he was ſo extreamly racked with the Cold, that in this Juncture of Hardſhip we could get no Warmth in him; but he was contented with our mean Help, although he received little Benefit by it. This Day, at Times, we went out to get Wood, having a long Way to go in an open Field, and the Cold almoſt benumbing us, by that Time we could get to the Booth. This Evening the Wind was ſomewhat abated, and we were in great Hopes it was over, but it blowed fiercely the latter Part of the Night.

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The 13th of the Tenth Month, being the First Day of the Week.

This Morning the Wind was ſomewhat abated, and the Sun gave forth a little Warmth; *Joſeph Kirle* borrowed a Gun, Powder and Shot of the *Spaniards*, and went to kill ſome wild Geeſe, or what other Game he might come up with, but he had no Succeſs, coming home without any Game; and we were well content with a Dinner of *Indian* Corn, and Strung Beef. The *Spaniſh Indians* hunted all theſe three Days and kill'd ſeveral Deer, but they eat them as faſt as they kill'd them, having little or no other Proviſion, their Corn being ſpent.

The latter Part of this Day the Wind was very moderate, and we hoped to be going the next Morning, whereupon we provided for the next Day's Travel.

The 14th of the Tenth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Morning we embarked, and ſet forward, having fair Weather, and the Wind down; we rowed all Day till three o' Clock, being come to a great Inlet of the Sea, but the Weather look'd as though we ſhould have Wind and Rain; and to croſs the Inlet would be dangerous, it being about two Leagues over, and little Wind making a rough Sea: So we put on Shore, it being high Land, and lofty Woods, moſtly Pine and live Oaks:

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Here we made all the Expedition we could to get Shelter againſt the Weather. The *Indians* ſet to work to build themſelves little Huts or Wigwams, which they had not done till now. They got ſmall *Palmetto* Leaves, and covered their Buildings, but ours were covered moſtly with Boughs, which would not keep out much Rain. By Night we had a great deal of Rain and Wind. And it being the Evening of the *Spaniards Chriſtmas*, they uſed ſome of their Ceremonies, with tinkling on a Piece of Iron, and Singing, begging for ſomewhat for the Day following; they begged of the *Indians*, and the *Indians* in like manner begged of the *Spaniards*, and what the *Indians* gave the *Spaniards*, that was returned to the *Indians*.

The 16th of the Tenth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Morning was very foggy, and proved a rainy Day, but we kept rowing till two in the Afternoon; the Rain being hard, and the Wind increaſed at North Eaſt. We put on Shore, but the Captain told us we ſhould not ſtay here long, he intending to go further, and if the Weather permitted, would go all Night; but the Weather was likelier to be worſe than better, and ſo we ſat in the Rain till Night was come, when we intreated the Captain, that we might ſtay there all Night, and that we might provide againſt the Weather;

Weather; but he pretended the Weather would break up, and he would be gone; but there was no likelihood of it, for the Rain increaſed, and we were all wet and ſtarved with Cold; at length he aſſented to ſtay. Then were we hard put to it (being Night) to provide Shelter; but in the dark did we work, till we had made us a Shelter that would keep the Rain from us. Having Fires, we put off our wet Cloaths, and dry'd them as well as we could, and towards Morning the Rain broke up.

The 17th of the Tenth Month, being the Fifth Day of the Week.

This Morning at Sun-riſing we ſet forward, and rowed till Noon, at which Time we came to an Inlet and put on Shore, where we ſtaid all the Afternoon, and dried our Blankets, and what was not dried laſt Night; we alſo dreſſed Victuals, and as ſoon as it was dark went from hence, deſigning to row all Night; but having an intricate Paſſage amongſt Marſhes, where were divers Creeks and Ways, that we rowed ſometimes in a wrong one, then back again, and rowed in another: About Midnight our Pilots were at a loſs, not knowing which Way to go, nor where to find any dry Land, that we might go on Shore; but three of our Boats rowed till we found a dry Knap to get on Shore, where we lay till Day, having good fires. As ſoon

as

as it was light, we got our Boats, and went to look for the reſt of our Company, whom we found, having made their Cannoos faſt to the Sedge, and ſitting therein till we came to them.

The 18th of the Tenth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

The Night was extream foggy, and ſo was this Morning; but we ſearched about, and found our Paſſage, being a little Channel, juſt broad enough for our Boats to paſs, and about a Mile in Length. After we paſt this, we came into a great Sound, which went down into a large Inlet, that the Land could not be ſeen from the one Side to the other: Into the Sound comes down a great River, called the *Sabina* River, which, when we got into the Courſe of, the Water was freſh, though in this great Sound; the *Spaniards* called it the *Croſs-Bar*, or St. *a Cruce*. About Noon we got over the Sound, and here we rowed out to Sea for two Leagues, to get into another Sound: About three o' Clock, the Wind began to blow at North-Eaſt, and it looked very black, ſo that we feared a Storm. We deſired to get on Shore to provide againſt it, but the Captain ſaid, about a few Leagues further we ſhould get near *Port Royal*; but in the Interim we ſaw a Cannoo on the Shore, and we made to her,

and

and there we found ſome *Indian* Wigwams: Here we went on Shore. This was a Cannoo laden with Skins, that belonged to Merchants at *Carolina*, having four *Indians* in her; but three of them run away, fearing the *Spaniards*.

The *Indian* Wigwams were in a bad Condition, not fit to keep out the Weather, ſo we ſet to work to mend them, and here being plenty of *Palmetto* Leaves, we covered them, and made Addition to them; but the Storm of Wind and Rain came violently before we could compleat our Work, and held all Night; yet we lay indifferent dry, though the Storm was very great.

The 19th of the Tenth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Morning the Storm of Wind continued at the North-Eaſt with Rain, and we being likely to ſtay ſome Time here, inlarged our Wigwams, fearing a North-weſter, which, about ten o' Clock this Day, began to blow fiercely, with Snow, for ſome Hours; the Wind was ſo violent, that we feared leſt the tall Pines ſhould be blown on us. We ſent the *Carolina Indian* out, to bring his three Mates in, but they would not. The *Spaniſh Indians* made great Complaint for Food, and we gave amongſt them four Roves of Corn, being unwilling to ſpare any more, not

not knowing how long we ſhould be detained by the Weather: Some of our People had almoſt eaten up their Shares, and we expected, ſhould we be detained long, we muſt ſupply them with what we had to ſpare.

The 20th of the Tenth Month, being the Firſt Day of the Week.

This Day the Wind continued at North Eaſt, and extream cold it was; but we, in our Wigwams, were well enough ſecured from the Cold. About Noon our Mariners Wigwam got Fire, and was burnt; theirs was the leewardmoſt of all (for we had eight Wigwams) otherwiſe the Whole had been in Danger. We underſtood, that we were not above two or three Day's Journey from the *Engliſh* Settlements; but the *Spaniſh Indians* told us that it was more, till we were better informed by this *Indian* who belonged to that Place.

The 21ſt of the Tenth Month, being the Second Day of the Week.

This Day early we ſet forward, and paſſed *Port-Royal* Sound, being ſome Leagues over, and about two o' Clock in the Afternoon we put on Shore, the Tide being againſt us: Here was a cloſe Wood, where we lay indifferent well all Night.

The

The 22d of the Tenth Month, being the Third Day of the Week.

This Morning early we ſet forward, and rowed till One o' Clock in the Afternoon, at which Time we got to the firſt Settlement in *Carolina*, belonging to one *Richard Bennet*, who received us kindly, and provided plentifully for us, of good Food, and good Drink, ſhewing the *Spaniards* all Kindneſs poſſibly he could, for our Sakes, which the *Spaniards* did acknowledge, and we ſtaid here all Night.

The 23d of the Tenth Month, being the Fourth Day of the Week.

This Morning, having eaten plentifully, and drank alſo, we went from hence in Company with ſome of the Inhabitants, about ten o' Clock, and rowed till two Hours within Night; having paſſed by ſeveral Plantations, we put on Shore on a Point of Land, to wait a Tide, having a Wood to ſhelter in, and making good Fires, we ſtaid till Mid-night, at which Time we went from thence, and rowed till an Hour or two before Day, by which Time we got to Governor *Blake*'s Houſe.

The 24th of the Tenth Month, being the Fifth Day of the Week.

This Morning when the Governor aroſe, he ſent for *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Andrew Murray*, and me, making Enquiry of us concerning

concerning our Paſſage, and on what Account the *Spaniards* came with us? we render'd him an Account of the Governor of *Auguſtine*'s Generoſity towards us, and that he ſent us freely, without any Demands, except what we had freely contracted: The Governor ſent for the *Spaniſh* Captain in, and received the Letters that were ſent from the Governor of *Auguſtine*, alſo our Obligation, which the Governor accepted. The Governor ſhewed a great deal of Kindneſs to us, and made Enquiry into all our Conditions. *Robert Barrow* he ſent to his Neighbour *Margaret Bammers*, who, he ſaid, would be careful, and nurſe him: She was an ancient Friend, who lived about two Miles diſtant, ſo he went on Horſeback. The Governor cloathed *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Andrew Murray*, me, my Wife and Child; to the reſt of our People he gave each of them a Duffel-blanket, which would keep them warm, and plenty of Victuals and Drink was provided: We obtained Leave of the Governor to permit the *Spaniards* to go to *Charles-Town* with us, being willing to gratify them according to our Abilities.

The 25th of the Tenth Month, being the Sixth Day of the Week.

This Day, in the Afternoon, *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, I, my Wife and Child, went to *Margaret Bammers*, where *Robert Barrow* was, and ſtay'd with him till the next Morning.

when the *Spaniards* called for us as they came by Water.

The 26th of the Tenth Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Morning we went from hence, with the *Spaniards*, for *Charles-Town*, where we arrived about an Hour within Night.

The Gentlemen of the Town appointed a publick Houſe, of good Credit, to entertain the *Spaniards* with Meat, and Drink, and Lodging; which was done to the *Spaniards* Admiration, and they ſtaid here eight Days. We got our People together, and agreed jointly to give the *Spaniards* One Hundred Pieces of Eight, which *Joſeph Kirle* and I divided amongſt them according to their Degrees; we two adding to the Sum.

The 4th of the Eleventh Month, called January, *being the Second Day of the Week.*

Joſeph Kirle and I provided a ſmall Preſent to ſend to the Governor of *Auguſtine*: And this Day we went with the *Spaniards* to Governor *Blakes*'s, ſtaying there one Day; the Governor treated the *Spaniards*, and having compleated his Letters, gave the *Spaniſh* Captain a conſiderable Preſent, and ſent him homewards, ordering them to call on the *Yammaſee-Indians*, where they might have as much *Indian* Corn as they pleaſed, to carry home with them; the Towns of theſe *Indians* being

being about two or three Days rowing from *Charles-Town*.

The 9th of the Eleventh Month, being the Seventh Day of the Week.

This Day I returned, with my Wife and Child to *Charles-Town*, leaving *Robert Barrow* in a weak and low Condition with *Margaret Bammer*. I, my Wife and Family, with *Joseph Kirle*, were entertained by Captain *James Ribee*, the Time of our Stay in *Carolina*. Our Seamen were moſtly employed, ſome in one Veſſel, and ſome in another that belonged to the Port.

The 6th of the Twelvth Month, called February, *being the Second Day of the Week.*

Joſeph Kirle went from hence to the Iſland of *Providence*, in Hopes of gaining ſpeedy Paſſage for *Penſilvania*, the Place of his Abode.

Towards the Beginning of this Month, *Robert Barrow* was brought to *Charles-Town*, being extreme weak, and was lodged at the Houſe of *Mary Croſs*, who nurſed him.

The 18th of the Firſt Month, called March, *being the Fifth Day of the Week.*

This Day, I, with my Family, and *Robert Barrow*, embarked, and ſet Sail for *Penſilvania*, and had fourteen Days Paſſage to *Philadelphia*.

The 4th of the Second Month, called April, *being the First Day of the Week.*

This Day, in the Evening, *Robert Barrow* departed this Life, and was buried the Sixth following, having paſſed through great Exerciſes, in much Patience; and in all the Times of our greateſt Troubles, was ready to counſel us to Patience, and to wait for what the Lord our God would bring to paſs: And he would often expreſs, that it was his Belief, that our Lives ſhould be ſpared, and not be loſt in that Wilderneſs, and amongſt thoſe People, who would have made a Prey of us. And ſo this good Man, having finiſhed his Courſe with Joy, laid down his Body, and is with him who rewards the Juſt.

Thus, having compleated our hard Paſſage hither, wherein God's great Mercy, and wonderful Loving-kindneſs hath been largely extended to us, in delivering and preſerving us to this Day and Time; I hope that I, with all thoſe of us, that have been ſpared hitherto, ſhall never be forgetful nor unmindful of the low Eſtate we were brought to; but that we may double our Diligence in ſerving the Lord God, is the Breathing and earneſt Deſire of my Soul. *Amen.*

JONATHAN DICKENSON.

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